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BCS
BULLETIN
to
Old Boys



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TIMING

This issue of the Bulletin might be called an interim report. The erstwhile Christmas number, now combined with the O.B.A.'s Annual Statement, got to the readers only in February; that upsets the previous Easter dateline for a third bulletin this year. Printing and delivery of the Bulletin in June/July have been unsatisfactory; too many printers and readers are on holiday. As a result, we shall try to get this edition out by term's end, and carry over the late events to the Christmas number.

OLD BOYS' CONTRIBUTION — SOLICITED

This simply had to be. B.C.S. Old Boys have gone deep into the world's continents for generations; either bearing the Queen's arms or the nation's business, but those of the twentieth century's second half bring fame to their old school by missions of peace, assistance or understanding.

Bud (The Hon. C.M.) Drury (25/29) set the pace in the first years of Poland's liberation when he headed the UNRRA mission to that battered, re-emerging state. Most recent overseas representatives include James Stewart (58/64), teacher in Grenada with CUSO, as silent as he is outliving of his time and talent; Dr. Alan Finley (36/43) and his contagious enthusiasm in medical service to children everywhere, and Norman Webster (52/58), Rhodes Scholar and newsman, currently interpreting us to the East, and Red China to us. Here you are. . . .

CHINA April 16/70

What's it like in China? Your relatives are curious, Graham Patriquin is interested and almost everyone in Hong Kong is ravenous for tidbits from the Great Within.

And how can you answer? Shall you say that China is a continuous political experience, that Mao Tse-tung "Thought" is overwhelmingly the main course of study in high schools, that portraits of the Chairman and the five Chinese characters for Long Live Chairman Mao are literally everywhere, that even the teamags are covered with Mao quotations and that groups of youngsters often stand at traffic intersections in Peking shouting quotations from the Red Book at the passing swarms of cyclists?

Or shall you tell them that children here are extraordinarily well-loved, that you almost never see a child crying, that the world surely holds no more attractive little girls and boys than the Chinese as they laugh and run and play, and that their older sisters dance a rhythmic skipping game you never tire of watching.

Two aspects of China that come quickly to mind — but only two of many. Seven months in this most revolutionary and most civilized of countries leaves you with impressions in plenty — with colors and sights and sounds (and smells) you never more than vaguely knew of before. And the more you see and learn, the more you realize how much more there is to it than you thought. It has been well said that after a month in China you write a book; after six months, a series of articles; after a year, one piece.

Perhaps even that one piece will have been worth the effort. For Canadians today probably know more about the moon than they do about China, and it can be argued that this is slightly to scramble priorities. China is, after all, home to something near one quarter of all the people on earth (about 35 times the population of Canada — think about it a minute). It is also the home of the world's oldest continuous civilization.

It is a civilization which has undergone profound change in the two decades since the Communists assumed the Mandate of Heaven. And during the past four years of Cultural Revolution, China has turned in on itself in a manner reminiscent of centuries gone by. But there is evidence that it is emerging from its internal struggle, and to try to understand this nation and what drives it is becoming ever more important.

It is mid-April in Peking now, and summer happened two weeks ago. The verb is chosen advisedly, for a week before that it was still winter. A rather breathtaking transition, one that makes you think you must have been asleep for a month in there somewhere! If you go into the city's parks in the early morning, even before "The East is Red" comes over the loudspeakers at 6:30, you can see old men doing the slow, elegant movements of Tai-chi chuan, the stylized Chinese exercise routine. Many have wispy grey beards and the peakless skullcaps and black cotton clothing that old people still wear.

Later, in the dust of a schoolyard, you can see platoons of youths drilling. All have spears with red bunting below the heads and they are doing bayonet drill. A stab and a shout: "Shah! " (Kill).

Along Wang Fu Ching, the main shopping street in downtown Peking, the stores are open seven days a week, bicycles are thick and slowmoving and blueclad humanity surges on the sidewalks. All over the city the food shops are well patronized; the women carefully inspect the provisions before having their purchases totalled on a clacking abacus.

At the February Spring Festival – Chinese New Year – the frozen carcasses of pigs are piled on streetcorners as citizens prepare for the year's biggest meal. In summer and autumn, men sell the delicious Chinese cabbage from great piles in vacant lots, and in the autumn, foodstands glow red-orange with persimmons.

In Pei Hai Park, once the preserve of emperors and their concubines, the masses come to relax and sit in the sun. Old ladies with bound feet hobble up a hill in the park on the arms of their sons and grandsons. From the top, if you look southeast, you can see a gleam of yellow from the tiled roofs at the centre of the world – the Forbidden City.

In other parts of Peking other grannies are carrying baskets of earth on shoulder poles away from holes being dug by men in buildings and courtyards. This is the extraordinary air raid shelter digging program which began in November and continues still all over the city. The whole population has been mobilized. Even toddlers carry dustpans and washbasins full of earth.

The Chinese press last month was full of articles on the beginning of spring farming, a timely reminder to city dwellers (which includes all foreigners) of the real nature of this country. For China is, of course, a farming nation, a nation of peasants. An estimated 80 percent of the population lives in the vast countryside, and it was Mao Tse-tung's emphasis on the peasantry that ensured the victory of his revolution. His economic theories, currently being applied, give primacy to the countryside and small-scale, locally-based, agriculture-supporting industries – a program adapted to Chinese conditions of underdevelopment.

All Chinese – peasant and party man, soldier and intellectual – are supposed to strive continuously to exemplify the Chairman's vision of the new socialist man. This is no mean vision, but one of courage, modesty and self-sacrifice, of hard work and plain living, of concern for the good of others and response to moral rather than material incentives. It is admitted frankly that the goal is still some distance away.

And so it goes. I have been here seven months now. I have seen Mao Tse-tung atop the imperial Gate of Heavenly Peace (Tien An Men) during the celebrations on October First and blinked as a parade of a Quarter of a million Chinese passed in review without once having to mark time. Nearly another quarter of a million people were in the great square in front of Tien An Men. They had waited there or in surrounding streets all night.

I have been to the countryside, into school and factory, stood within yards of an unguarded group containing several of the most powerful men in China and drunk a toast with Premier Chou En-lai. But I have rarely had a discussion on matters of substance with a Chinese.

I have eaten Peking Duck, one of the world's great dishes, skated at Manchus' Summer Palace and been overwhelmed by the Temple of Heaven, a triumph of architectural balance and harmony. But I have never been inside a Chinese home. It has been a fascinating and frustrating time.

What's it like in China? Hard to say, really.

WITH AND FROM THE OLD BOYS

A GENERAL'S MEDALS

The School has received the honours and medals of the late Lt. General Sir George N. Cory K.C.B., K.B.E., D.S.O. (89/92). There are eight honours, including decorations from France, Norway, Greece, Serbia, Poland and the Netherlands, and 12 medals dating back to the Boer War.

The Masters' Common Room has taken to its collective heart the completely fascinating painting that Edward O. Phillips (46/47) has given to the School. It was hung in the Common Room experimentally for two excellent reasons; its self-framed, all-over canvas structure would run grave risk of damage in a busy thoroughfare, and a good many of the staff seemed anxious to keep the thing of beauty in view as long as possible. It is a variation on the theme Landscape, done in a modern style, the main consideration being juxtaposition of colour – one of a series that the artist has exhibited.

Peter G. White (49/56) continues to be a friend indeed. Early in December, he spent a whole evening with a handful of would-be newspapermen from Agora in the Senior Common Room, discussing problems, techniques and the imponderables of the business. For tact, readiness and crystal clear explanation, his replies to Agora probing were superb. Harry McFarlane made no mistake in asking for assistance in Peter's office.

HOLY ORDERS

Old Boys of the 'fifties will find this item of more than commonplace interest. In *Diocesan Notes* in the December issue of *The Canadian Churchman*, the following:

Mr. Winthrop Brainerd (53/57) of Ripon Hall, Oxford, will be ordained to the Diaconate in the Chapel of the Tower of London by Archbishop Carrington on December 14th, 1969.

IN THE VANGUARD

It was a stimulating experience to listen to Phil Anido (57/66), fourth year geography student at Bishop's, present a paper on Environmental Deterioration along with slides of pollution sites in the Ascot Township area. This was the final paper at Bishop's POLLUTION CONFRONTATION, held on February 13 and 14, in the Centennial Theatre. Phil has been a member of a team organized by Prof. Derek Booth (58/60) of Bishop's Geography department. Recalling that the latter's interest in the St. Francis district dates from 1958, anti-pollution appeared to be a B.C.S. project for at least a decade. Wait a minute! Back to the Magazine shelf and June, 1950, edition. There, a score years ago, were documented facts, and the ideals of a B.C.S. boy whose article, *Salmon in the St. Francis?* raised the problem of fish ladders and anti-pollution measures. The writer was Jim Hugessen (45/51), and the approach was just twenty years in advance of the public's awakening.

TRIBUNE

Three U.S. Army deserters were handed back across the B.C. - U.S. border to the waiting provost corps by Canadian lawmen in February. Vancouver Civil Rights people went to bat. One of them, a strangely familiar figure, was denouncing the betrayal of Canadian legal hospitality on a national television broadcast, *Weekend*. A subtitle soon cleared up the uncertainty: it was Don J. Rosenbloom (57/61), Vancouver lawyer! Flashback to his room at Grier House and verbal swordsmanship with Mike Bradley; contentious participation in Ban the Bomb action at Carleton College, and subsequently, y'bet your shoes, at University of B.C.'s Law Faculty. (L.L.B. '68)

His T.V. attack was systematic, whole-souled and persistent. You had the impression that at his every thrust, a piece of the cops' defensive clothing fell about their feet in shreds.

A contemporary of Don Young (58/64) reported the award of a Woodrow Wilson Fellowship to this Old Boy who finished his matriculation elsewhere - and whom we can hardly claim in the Dining Room University Honours lists. Nevertheless, Don, accept the hearty congratulations of the Bulletin, on behalf of the Old Boys.

O, TO BE IN ENGLAND . . .

A delightfully fresh, enthusiastic report from Arthur Harpur (65/69) currently at Trent College, Long Eaton, Nottingham, on an E.S.U.C. selection scholarship, made awfully good reading, late in April. His comparison of English and Canadian boarding school mores is fair, analytical and tinged with humour, exactly as you would expect the little doc to react to a new situation. From his accounts, it appears that he will go on to an English university - one of the newer institutions, rather than one of mediaeval origin. Official comment on the exchange scholar has been most favourable; we weren't far wrong on our estimate of this young man . . .

Newest university graduate recognition to be won by an Old Boy is a Commonwealth Scholarship, awarded to David G.H. Anido (57/63), of Lennoxville. Dave made the most of his opportunities at B.C.S., and carried on likewise at Bishop's University, 1963-67. He distinguished himself in choral music (Deep Purples), student government (Vice-president Student Executive Council), dramatics (minor and major plays at Bishop's, then Best Actor Award at the 1967 C.U.D.L. Festival), and debating (Best Debater Award, Central Canadian University Debating Tournaments, and represented Bishop's at the National Debating Finals, Calgary, 1967).

He took his B.A. and a Golden Mitre award to finish a productive four years of undergraduate activity. Followed two years at Simon Fraser University, with work in French on Radio Canada as extracurricular interest, and a Master's in English last spring. His thesis was on The Theatre of the Absurd.

The Commonwealth Scholarship takes him to the University of Canterbury, Christchurch, New Zealand, for doctoral studies. We should get a good name, down under . . .

OUT OF AFRICA – SOLICITED

The following stop-press story from Dr. Alan Finley speaks for itself. We couldn't hold it for a later number; the reader will understand.

On the Eastern side of the Continent of Africa, straddling the equator, and in area equivalent to the size of Quebec, are the three countries of Uganda, Tanzania and Kenya. Together, they form a loose political entente, currently referred to as the Federation of East Africa. Kenya, with an estimated population of ten million people, generally boasts one of the most enjoyable climates in the world. However, fringe extremes of weather from the tropical oppression on the coast and around Lake Victoria to the perilous blizzards on all year round snow-capped Mount Kilimanjaro and Mount Kenya offer conditions for practically all known medical, as well as cultural and political, disease.

Since achieving its independence in 1963, Kenya has relied upon the presence of some 600 doctors, 90% of whom are foreigners or expatriates, for the delivery of its professional medical care. The few available African physicians have gradually migrated into medical and political administrative positions leaving the country with a ratio of one practicing physician to every 10,000 people. In comparison with the North American ratio of one to 600 persons, this is even more frightful when one understands that the medic is unable to reach 80-90% of those 10,000 persons. The backbone of the delivery of medical services falls by default on the shoulders of medical assistants, midwives, health visitors and the tribal witch doctors. The medical assistants, with grade 8 or 9 education and 2-3 years apprenticeship training, man all the outlying dispensaries and in most cases run the district and provincial hospitals. It is not unusual for each of these people to see 200-300 patients a day, diagnosing problems across a table and prescribing all kinds of medications without any examination whatsoever.

An ayah (house girl) who worked for me, went to the Adult Clinic at the National Hospital because of frequency of urination. After waiting in line for close to four hours, she related her symptoms in one sentence to the medical assistant in Swahili – although her native tongue was Kikuyu. Without examination, the medical assistant prescribed some pills (sulfadimidine) because she was "either pregnant or suffering from a urinary tract infection". If the former, there would be no change in her frequency – if the latter, she should notice an improvement within a few days! Being a member of the Mkamba tribe, he had to communicate with her in the "foreign" language of Swahili. Both language and tribal membership were basically related to his lack of concern for this Kikuyu girl. I subsequently learned that it was not an uncommon practice for nurses and orderlies on the wards to accept bribes from patients just to bring the bedpan – and woe betide the patient who was not a member of the IN tribe. The presence of dozens of different tribal languages, with Swahili only spoken by 10-15% of the population, makes communication even amongst the Africans a serious problem. But I am ahead of my story.

Apart from the problems of communication it had become apparent that Kenya must create, develop and maintain its own Medical School, since it had traditionally relied upon Makerere in Uganda for a handful of graduates each year, plus those expatriates and missionaries who came and went on grants, foundations and internationally supported programs. The rationale of strapping the precarious economy of a developing country with the overwhelming budget of a new Medical School was fortunately alleviated by the offer, and acceptance, of foreign aid. Under the auspices of the World Health Organization and the Rockefeller Foundation, and supported primarily by Canadian and Scottish International Development Agency Programs, it was decided to teach Kenyan students on their own home ground – thus alleviating the tremendous impact of cultural shock suffered by most nationalists travelling and studying abroad.

For several decades the Canadian Government had shown a particular interest in the affairs of East Africa. Recently with a reorganization of the Office of External Affairs into the Canadian International Development Agency, there emerged a new philosophy of concentrating more personnel and materials into fewer foreign aid projects. It was the thought of supplying personnel to help develop the first medical school in Nairobi that now interested the Canadian Government. As a result, McGill University was asked to supervise in the selection of a team of medical specialists to help in the formulation and development of the curriculum and teaching program in this new medical school. Having graduated from McGill University (B. Sc. 1949 and M.D. 1953) and taught in the Department of Pediatrics for a number of years, I was honored by Professors Douglas Cameron and Alan Ross by being selected as a Foundation Member of this McGill Team.

Obtaining a leave of absence from my academic post as Associate Professor of Pediatrics at the University of Southern California, I hastened to join three other Pediatricians and three Internists on our African Medical Safari. In July 1968, we arrived in Nairobi and combined forces with a Scottish team from Glasgow, swelling our ranks to about twenty, and now including surgeons and obstetricians. With token support from the Kenyan Government, the Canadian and Scottish teams were then augmented by Clinical and Basic Science teachers from Sweden, Netherlands, West Germany, Britain, Italy, Australia, and the World Health Organization, to form the core Faculty of Medicine.

An initial group of 22 African students was admitted to the 5-year Medical school course in 1967. In 1968, with their promotion to second year, 44 new first year students were enrolled, and in 1969 a third class of 60 Kenyan students was accepted. It is now planned to accommodate 75 students in the class of '70, 90 in the class of '71, and 105 in the class of '72. It was indeed an exciting experience to participate with a team of international physicians and basic scientists belting out the principals and format of a 5-year curriculum, while concurrently trying to demonstrate techniques and procedures relating to the care of masses of extremely ill children on the wards and in the clinics of the Kanyatta National Hospital. We participated vigorously in both teaching and service areas, holding seminars and sessions for all kinds of para-medical personnel and groups of physicians brought in from the periphery of the country under World Health Organization auspices. Visits to the outlying dispensaries as well as District and Provincial Hospitals were frequent, and we made occasional trips of 800-1000 miles to the distant borders of the country with the Flying Doctors Service. I am sure I could write books about these ventures, with many rather awesome and unexpected medical experiences. Capturing unusual scenes on 9,000 feet of super 8 mm ciné and several hundred 35 mm slides has allowed me and my family to relive and re-experience many happy memories, especially as we pull the drapes and recoil from the social and political rigors of our reclaimed Californian life.

An account, no matter how brief, of my medical missionary venture to Kenya, cannot be complete without several references to the equally exciting social aspects of such a project. To begin with, Professor Alan Ross met my wife Nan in the street one day (we travel back to our small Laurentian cottage from California every summer) and was informed that Alan Finley was a little restless (? is that news) and had considered spending his sabbatical on the Hope Ship or in the Civilian Hospitals in Vietnam or something. The question of participating in the McGill Project came up, and when I arrived at the cottage several weeks later, I was informed by Nan that I had already signed up for Africa! And so, we went to Africa - Nan, the three children, the dog and cat. In spite of the prospects we remained extremely healthy the entire year - a fact that 9 year old Brian notes well after bravely submitting to a dozen or more of those soul-destroying "shots"! The children were enthralled with their parochial day-boarding schools, and participated vigorously in soccer, cricket, groundhockey, tennis, swimming, horseback riding, etc. Brian played the piano on National TV, Brenda won first prize for Elocution in the National finals (amongst all the British and European participants her accent was identified as American, although in California, she has been identified as having a British accent - I still believe it's Canadian!) and Donna won my first prize for animal stalking.

We took in a dozen or more animal safaris - concentrating on photography and communing with nature in its constantly spectacular glory. We visited Wweya, Paraa and Chobe in Uganda; Lake Manyara, Ngorongoro, Serengeti in Tanzania; and Keekerok, Tsavo, Amboseli, Nuru, Naivasha and Mombasi in Kenya. We climbed 9 - 10,000 foot volcanoes (Longonot and Suswa), dug in the pre-historic site of Olorgesailie (Leakey fame), and climbed 17,000 foot Mount Kenya and 19,300 foot Mount Kilimanjaro. We watched, and for a while, were in the 3,000 mile East African Safari (automobiles)! The communion with nature on the top of Mount Kenya was perhaps only equalled by the entirely too close face-to-face confrontation with a bull elephant, while the viewfinder of my super 8 ciné led me to believe that he was at least a mile away from me instead of 20 feet!

And then, sadly, the Tom Mboya affair! When he was gunned down in a busy street in Nairobi, we feared a general uprising and blood-bath between the Luo and Kikuyu but fortunately no serious incidents occurred. During the week long period of mourning, we watched the steady arrival of the Luo tribe from Kisumu, 200 miles away, as they paid last respects to their great leader. He lay in state in his home just several blocks from our residence.

And now, we want to return. Just as soon as possible.

ANNUAL DINNER

It was the wildest winter storm of 1970, February 11, but the atmosphere inside the Board of Trade Building belied the gusty cold of Beaver Hall Hill.

President Brad Mitchell, aided and abetted by well-informed movers and seconders, ran through the prepared business in close to record time, and got on to the personal items. Ted Sheppard mastered the ceremonies that made Lew Evans and your compiler honorary members of the Old Boys' Association, and he refrained from cruel cuts of wit – you are mellowing, Shep! It was overwhelming for the recipients; emotion, rather than eloquence, featured the spoken acknowledgement.

The Reverend Robert Bryan, Director of the International Grenfell Association, known as the Flying Parson of Labrador, was guest speaker, and opened the door on life, work and people of the Canadian outposts. It was a memorable experience.

Ray Courey introduced him and made no attempt to conceal his unbounded enthusiasm for the man – an enthusiasm that rapidly affected his audience. The parson set up his projector, shot a map of Central – Eastern and Northern Quebec on the screen, leaned over his control switch, and took the meeting in the palm of his hand.

With explicit photography to bear witness to his words, he showed the purpose of his mission to the people of the North Shore and Labrador – to enable them to attain self-assurance and thus develop their community from within, and through their own leadership.

It was an utterly inspiring story, told with self-effacing understatement. Two B.C.S. Old Boys have had a summer's part in the Labrador adventure in 1969 with the Grenfell organization. As a holiday's experience its possibilities are unlimited for B.C.S. boys of goodwill and sturdiness.

James Winder (42/52) used a world map and photographs to illustrate the extent of the present B.C.S. constituency. It spreads, longitudinally, from Hong Kong across the Americas, to Ethiopia at the other extreme. Home addresses of boys now in school were used to determine the various parts of the B.C.S. realm.

QUEEN CITY MEETING

We are indebted to Bart MacDougall for the details on the February 2nd meeting of Old Boys in and around Toronto.

The reception was held at Molson's Brewery, where John P.G. Kemp (33/36) was a generous and genial host. Thirty-two Old Boys, vintages 1914 to 1964, were present, as were two guests, G.G.M. Grier and E.V.B. Pilgrim. Every decade of B.C.S. matriculants from the 'teens to the 'sixties was ably represented.

Ray Courey accompanied Stewart Large, the Headmaster, from Montreal.

ATTENDANCE AT OLD BOYS RECEPTION

Toronto, February 2, 1970

Ashworth, David W.	43/49	Hollander, Louis	47/51	Pick, Michael P.	48/55
Bassett, Douglas G.	49/54	Howson, Richard D.	63/67	Pick, Thomas J.	56/61
Benesh, Peter	60/64	Jones, D. Martin	60/62	Pilgrim, E. V. B.	48/62
Brown, David H.	43/47	Kemp, John P. G.	33/36	Pratt, John S.	48/54
Buntain, Derek H.	55/58	MacDougall, B. H.	48/54	Redpath, John H.	56/60
Campbell, Robert Mc.	21/25	MacLaren, Brock W.	18/23	Robinson, Donald K.	53/56
Coolican, Colin C.	56/61	McEntyre, David M.	55/60	Ross, Graeme	56/63
Cruikshank, Robt. M.	55/59	McMaster, David G.	45/48	Tremble, D. E.	48/54
Drury, Lt. Col. Morris H.	05/14	Nixon, J. A. B.	37/41	Walters, David D.	55/59
Grier, Terence W.	43/52	Pacaud, E. Anthony	54/57	Walters, Richard B.	55/57
Hawken, Edwin F.	54/58	Pattison, Robert A.	40/49	Webster, Leonard C.	34/37

QUEEN'S SCOUTS

It is becoming almost an annual fixture, this infiltration from Kingston, where Queen's University has long since replaced R.M.C. as a place to go for higher education. Stewart McConnell (63/67), mature, suave, but ever as concerned with man's welfare, led the group and inspected the mechanical changes, along with Chris Foord (64/68). Later in the day came Michael Kenny (64/69), Ralph Carmichael (64/69), Tommy Evans (60/68) and Bruce Abdalla (60/68). Their estimate of the number of Old Boys at Queen's ran to more than a dozen . . .

AND MCGILL PROPAGANDISTS

Two old smoothies, Chris (Slick) Davis (61/67), and Andrew Fleming (63/68), followed the Queensmen, somewhat later, and made their pitch to the matriculants on the eve of the Easter holiday. They were assisted by a comely co-ed whom they brought along as icing on the cake, probably. One had to recall the artful dodger who engineered the Liberal victory in a B.C.S. mock election back in 1966; Davis then covered the notice boards, the walls, and even the dining room paper napkins with Grit slogans, and stampeded many a Diefenbaker into the Pearson-Burbidge corral. It appears that the impression of McGill created by the trio's discourse was not a dull one!

HOCKEY - THE EARLY GAME

Dave McLernon and Timmy Bradley got enough goals between them to tie the School; Geoff Lawson, Tommy Law, Rick Howson and Terry Marshall added singles to give the Old Boys of the 'sixties an 11-7 edge in the first game of 1970, January 10th.

It was a good game, and if the score read like a football total, the action was there a-plenty, and truculence ran at a near minimum.

Dave was in pre-tournament condition, turning, sprinting and tearing off that deadly accurate drive, reminiscent of the early 'sixties, and title-winning teams . . . His supporting cast couldn't skate with him, though they charged in for goals and carried a measure of the play.

School displayed a fair amount of spark for perhaps the first time this season, and made it a game, closer than the high score indicated.

Mike Patrick collected a pair of elbowing and holding minors and Steve Newton served two minutes for a trip; otherwise the crime sheet was bare.

Old Boys lined up: Colin McLernon; Micky Doheny, Steve Newton, Mike Patrick, Terry Marshall, Dave McLernon, Rick Howson, Peter Newell, Tommy Law, Geoffrey Lawson, Tim Bradley, Robert Duval, David Petrie.

Doug Harpur and Mark Molson ran the bench-changes with Scott Abbott - a successful triumvirate. Andrew Fleming's work as P.R.O. was lively and informative. George Bibby, Record camera man, fired flash after flash at the more spectacular bits of action. An amiable munch, drink and chatter session followed in the Administration wing, with the Headmaster and Mrs. Large and a number of the teaching staff.

MARCH OLD BOYS' GAME

School won this one, 7-6, in a game that was one to revive memories, to stimulate pride and to confirm a profound belief in hockey at B.C.S.

The Fabulous Fusiliers of 1956, with Tom Gillespie in goal, were slow to start, hit their bewildering stride in the second, but hadn't the foot after Bobbie Anderson dived for the last O.B. goal at 2:30 in the final.

Brad Mitchell, 19 years after he first wore the School monogram, Pete Hutchins, Gordon Glass and Colin McLernon of the sixties decade, were the blueline police.

Willie Mitchell, active again in college hockey this winter, pivoted three forwards; Eric Molson, Abenaki Captain against Claude Ruel's Carnegies, the Q.M.H.A. champs of 1954; Duncan McNeill and Mike Landsberg, colleagues of Bobbie Anderson on the 1957 School team.

School carried the play to their heavier and much more experienced elders, demolishing the complaint sometimes voiced that we are overaged and outweighed in our losing games. Penalties went five to the School against a single minor to Old Boys, but it was by no means a dirty game, and only one goal was scored against a shorthanded side.

Robert McLernon (IV) wound up his First Team captaincy with his best scoring effort, six goals and an assist on the seventh.

Two hockey greats of a former generation, Doug and Ian Sewell, were interested spectators.

THE TEAMS

Old Boys: Tom Gillespie, Bradley Mitchell, Gordon Glass, Peter Hutchins, Colin McLernon, Bob Anderson, Steve Molson, Bob Jamieson, Willie Mitchell, Eric Molson, Duncan McNeill, Mike Landsberg.

School: Reid, Jones, Bell, Seveigny, Kenny, Forrest, McLernon, Leger, Bagnall, Walker, Howson, Etheridge, Beland, Sewell I, Desmarais.

SCORING SUMMARY

First Period

<i>B.C.S.:</i> McLernon (Bell)	13:35
<i>B.C.S.:</i> McLernon (Leger, Forrest)	16:45
<i>Old Boys:</i> W. Mitchell (McNeill)	19:50

Second Period

<i>Old Boys:</i> S. Molson (Anderson)	:09
<i>B.C.S.:</i> McLernon (Seveigny)	3:42
<i>Old Boys:</i> S. Molson (McLernon, W. Mitchell)	8:59
<i>Old Boys:</i> S. Molson (Anderson)	12:34
<i>Old Boys:</i> W. Mitchell (McNeill)	16:41
<i>B.C.S.:</i> McLernon (Seveigny)	17:19

Third Period

<i>Old Boys:</i> Anderson (S. Molson, McLernon)	2:30
<i>B.C.S.:</i> McLernon (unassisted)	14:40
<i>B.C.S.:</i> Beland (McLernon, Leger)	17:30
<i>B.C.S.:</i> McLernon (Sewell, Leger)	19:32

Penalties: W. Mitchell, Holding; Bell, Holding; Bagnall, High Sticking;
Forrest, Holding Puck; Bell, Holding; Forrest, Interference.

OLD BOYS CRICKET MATCH

On Saturday, May 2nd, a typically strong Old Boys team opened the School's cricket season. The weather, also true to form, was cloudy all day, and later in the afternoon, decidedly wet. Only in one way did this year's match differ from those of past years — the School won. This is the first time I have seen the Old Boys lose, and from their reaction, I think they prefer it that way — when the game is good, and when the First XI is competent. It was, and they are.

Dave McLernon, in big-brotherly fashion, won the toss from Rob McLernon, and put the School in to bat. Gord Glass and Phil Anido opened the bowling with four maiden overs and kept the scoring pace so slow that Will Mitchell was led to suggest they try for a "no-hitter". After half an hour and seven runs, Glass broke the ice by putting Glass out, caught. Another brother act. From then on wickets fell with alarming regularity until the school was in the rather dismal position of having scored 38 runs for 8 wickets. But then the tail wagged, and the score had reached 68 runs before the 9th wicket fell. With a little more wagging, (and slightly, though not deliberately, co-operative bowling) the First Team pushed their total to 90, all out.

The first over of the Old Boys' innings told the story of the afternoon. Will Mitchell, who last year scored 39 runs, played the first ball on to his wicket. On the fourth ball of the over, Tim Bradley was clean bowled. Wickets fell too quickly and the score rose too slowly, with only Newman and McMaster reaching double figures, 10 and 16 respectively. The Old Boys final total was 54.

Admittedly the rain helped to keep the score down, but the School team, with alert fielding and with steady bowling (especially by the Head Prefect, Peter Wright), earned this win they had wanted so much.

From a coach's point of view, the Old Boys game is one of our best matches. We are always assured of playing against a team of thorough sportsmen, and excellent cricketers, who have the interests of the school at heart. Their suggestions, criticisms, and example, have great value for the boys. This tradition is a fine one.

THE TEAM: P. Anido, T. Bradley, S. Cushing, G. Glass, Sass Khazzam, Selman Khazzam, B. Mitchell, W. Mitchell, D. McLernon, D. McMaster, J. Newman.

P. R. Henderson

MILESTONES

A MAN FOR ALL SEASONS . . .

He developed and shared his manifold talents during five years as a schoolboy at B.C.S.; he served as a Director of the Old Boys' Association for eight years, six of them as Vice-President; for twenty-one years he was a most active Director of the School's Board, most of that as an Executive Committee member. He possessed a truly first class intelligence, an incisive judgement, a profound devotion and a great, warming humanity. The death of G. Arnold Sharp (23/28) on March 28th was a tragic loss for his entire community, and particularly for B.C.S.

Testimony to his influence upon his School has come, over the years, from his contemporaries of the 1920's – boys who laughed and competed with him, and boys whom he effectively protected against the inevitable injustices of a juvenile community; from Masters of all ranks whom he cheered, encouraged and supported; from secretaries and business managers who accepted his judgement, often over their own inclination, and who were grateful for the persuasive insistence that came with his advice; from those who performed the humdrum and the humblest of tasks in the school's interest, and to whom he invariably spoke with recognition and gratitude.

His versatility equipped him admirably to be a Director. He was an athlete, a sportsman, a musician and an accomplished practitioner of the fine arts. He was a brilliant businessman and a philanthropist who gave of his time and talent as well as of his material substance. Particularly, he understood the problems of the School as only a highly intelligent and interested Old Boy, parent and friend of other parents could recognize them.

To his widow, his sons and other members of his family the Bulletin extends heartfelt sympathy.

Maurice N. Burke, (93/95) of Victoria, Queen's Co., P.E.I., died in January, 1970. Both he and his brother, Edmund A. Burke, of 503 Dartmouth Place, Flintridge, Pasadena, California, have sustained their interest in and support of their old School, over a period that must seem an eternity to a schoolboy.

George Arnold Read, (22/30) died suddenly in Kennebunk Port, Maine, on January 30th, 1970. His remarkable coordination and fearless self-confidence qualified him as First Team goalie while he was still in Form III. In later years, he was an amiable parent-visitor while his son, Arthur, (63/66) was here.

Edmund A. Burke, O.B.E. (90/94) died in Pasadena, California, on February 19, 1970, a month after his brother's passing. He was a Prefect in '92/93 and in '93/94, and went overseas in 1914 as a Lieutenant in the First Contingent, C.E.F. The Burke brothers were uncles of the Atkinsons of the late 'thirties – Dave, Derek and Philip – and one generation further removed from the Atkinsons now at B.C.S.

Philip Mowat (34/38) died at Fort Lee, N.J. on February 4, 1970. Phil was one of those joyous boys whose amiability one recalls at various places about the School where he made hilarity with words, with pantomime, or both. Many people at B.C.S. found their self-adjustment in his completely benevolent wit. Only months before his going, his letters bubbled with the frothy good humour so well remembered from his schooldays.

Philip S. Gregory (03/05) died on February 26, 1970. He was a retired electrical engineer with distinguished service in public and private electrical operations.

A MAN OF B.C.S.

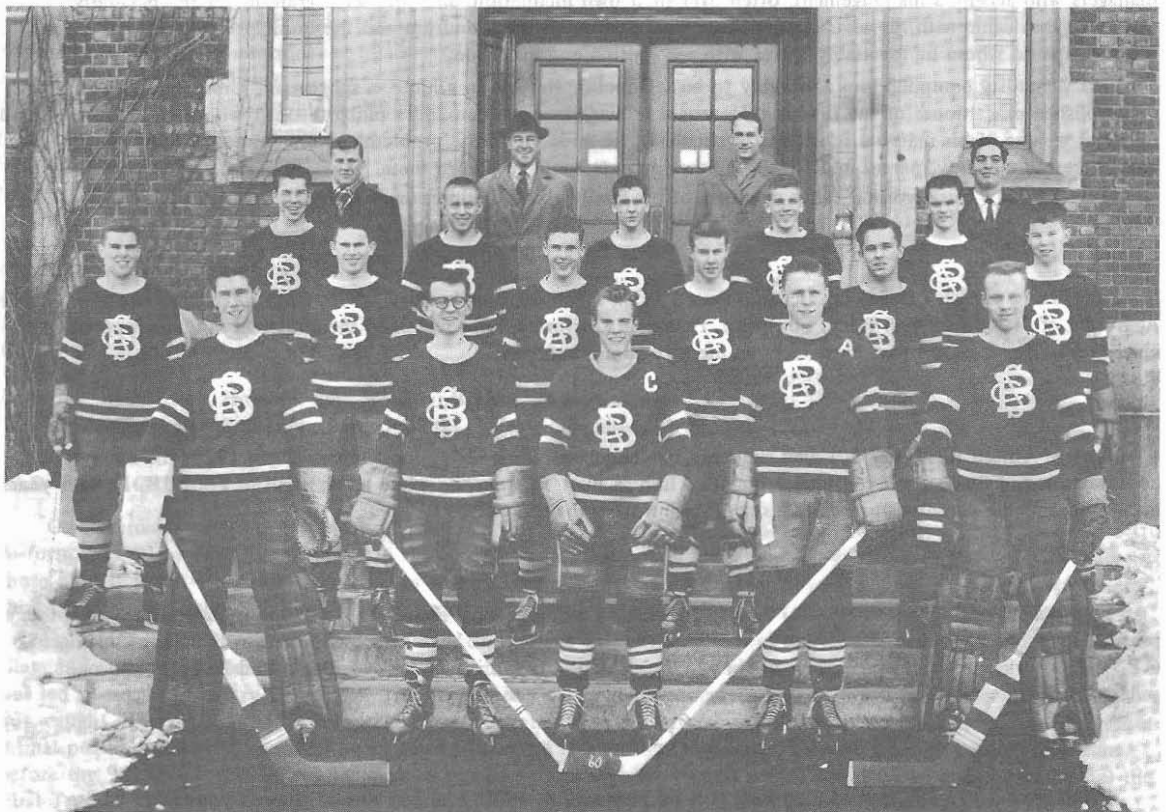
The death on February 2nd of Emile Dussault, School carpenter from 1935 to 1968, closed a chapter of service at B.C.S. unique in this century. A memorial service in the Chapel on the morning of his funeral was a moving experience.

TENTH ANNIVERSARY TEAMS

Summer sports outshone the winter outings ten years ago. The Hitchman and Skinner Trophies, for Cricket and Track respectively, graced the walls of the dining room on Closing Day. Cricket went 6 wins, a loss and a draw, while the Trackmen won three Class Aggregate cups in excess of the Skinner, and set a Junior Relay Y's-Men's record.

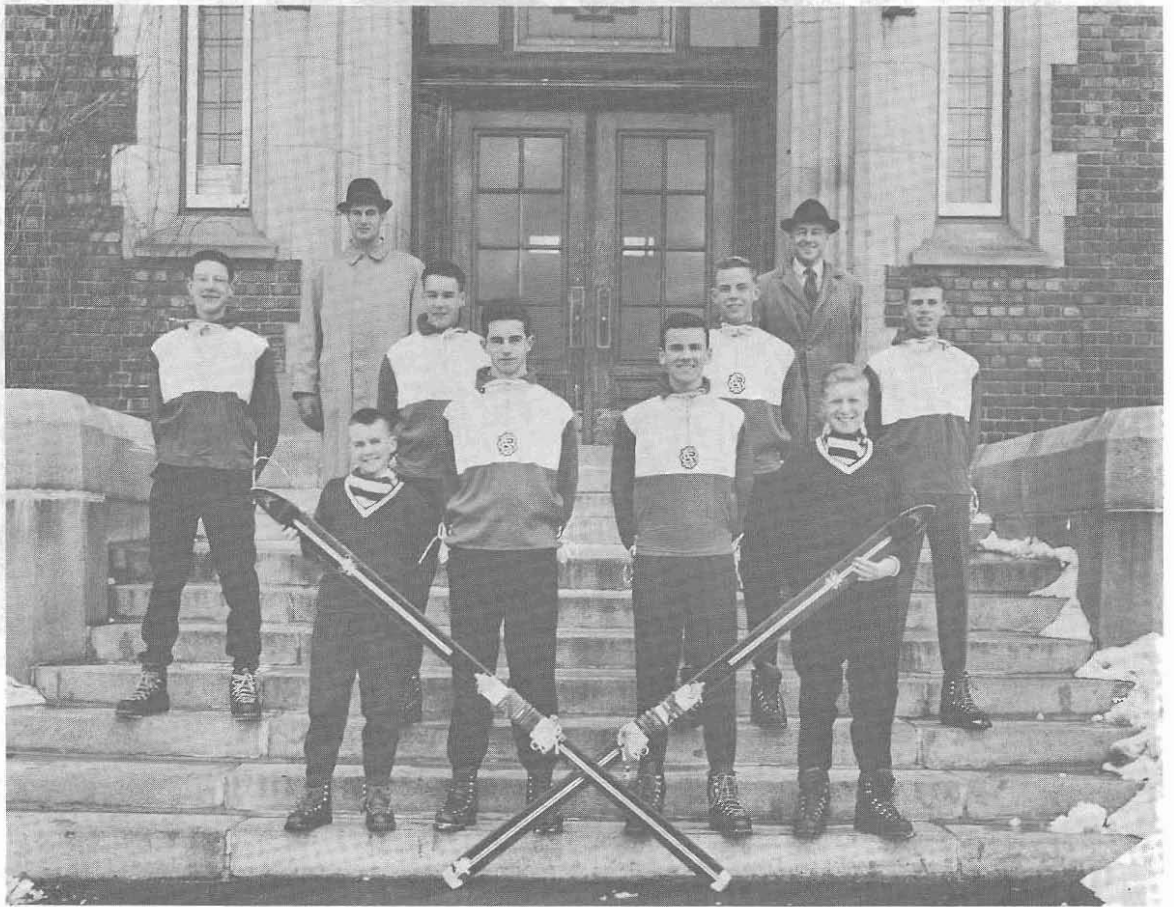
The ski team placed third in the interschool meet, and the hockey record was 6-8-1. We won from Ashbury at home, took both from Stanstead, but were nosed out at home by Dartmouth Freshmen, lost 0-5 to L.C.C. in Montreal, and took a 7-2 defeat at Deerfield.

FIRST HOCKEY TEAM, 1960



Back Row: J. Henderson, Manager; The Headmaster, R. P. Bedard, Esq.; E. Saba, Manager.
Third Row: D. Pickard; A. Jessop; R. Sharp; D. McEntyre; W. Jones.
Second Row: S. Marshall; E. Crosbie; D. McLernon; S. Finch; D. Langley; W. Crawford.
Front Row: R. Matthews; F. Burke; M. Avre (Captain); B. LeGallais (asst. Capt.); R. McLeod.

FIRST SKI TEAM, 1960



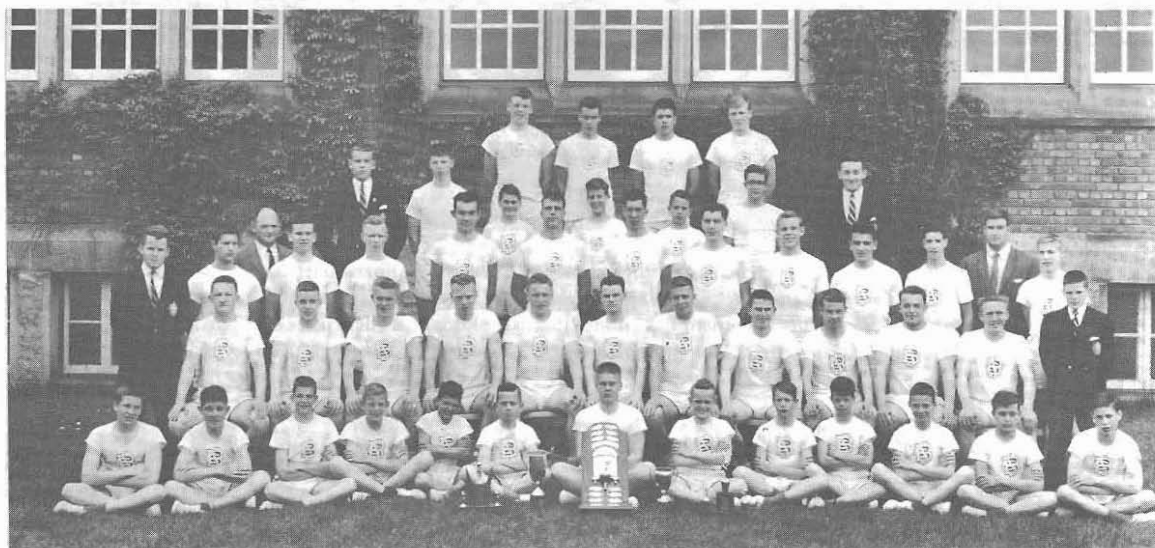
Back Row: J. S. Pratt, Esq., The Headmaster.
Middle Row: R. Brissenden; P. Russel; B. Goodfellow; J. Clarke.
Front Row: P. Coolican; D. Bruce (Captain); C. Coolican; S. Cushing.

FIRST CRICKET TEAM, 1960



Back Row: E. V. B. Pilgrim, Esq.; D. McLernon; B. Gillespie; R. Hart; J. Newman; R. Smith; R. Saykaly; W. Mitchell; F. R. Pattison, Esq., Assistant Headmaster.
Front Row: R. Clarke; S. Cushing; E. Saba; M. Ayre, (Captain); W. Watson; J. Kilgour; P. Hill.
 Scorers:— P. Dawes; P. Cliche.

TRACK TEAM, 1960



TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

FIRST HOCKEY TEAM, 1945



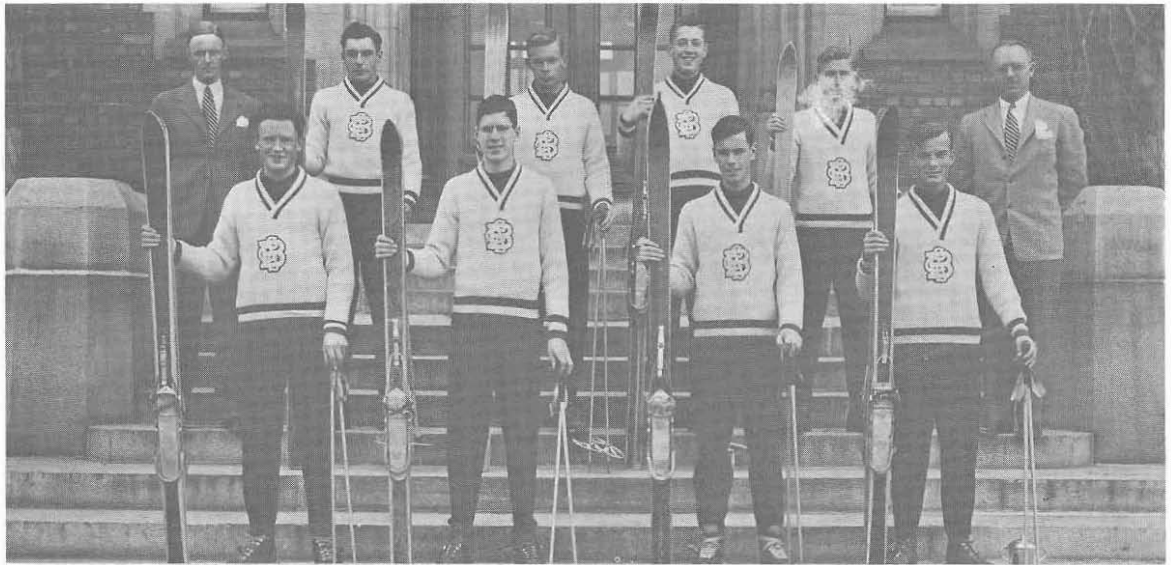
Back Row: Henry Setlakwe; Brigham Day; John Allen.
Third Row: G. M. Wiggett, Esq.; C. G. M. Grier, Esq., Headmaster.
Second Row: Peter Satterthwaite; Hartland Price; Robin Pitfield; Michael Wallace.
Front Row: Desmond Stoker; Derek Martin; Bill Price, Captain; Leslie Gault; Raymond Setlakwe.

Record for the year 1944/45 — Won 6, lost 4. In the A.O.B.A. Cup games it was B.C.S. 2, L.C.C. 0; B.C.S. 7, Ashbury 0.

This was a good team; at times, it was great. It enriched the reputation of B.C.S. as it competed in an extremely tough Q.A.H.A. Juvenile League with narrow losses to the champion Sherbrooke Canadiens (1-2, 1-3), who eventually missed the Provincial final by an overtime goal. The league developed into a stick-swinging donnybrook whenever the two Sherbrooke and the East Angus teams met; with B.C.S., they played it fast, furious and on the ice.

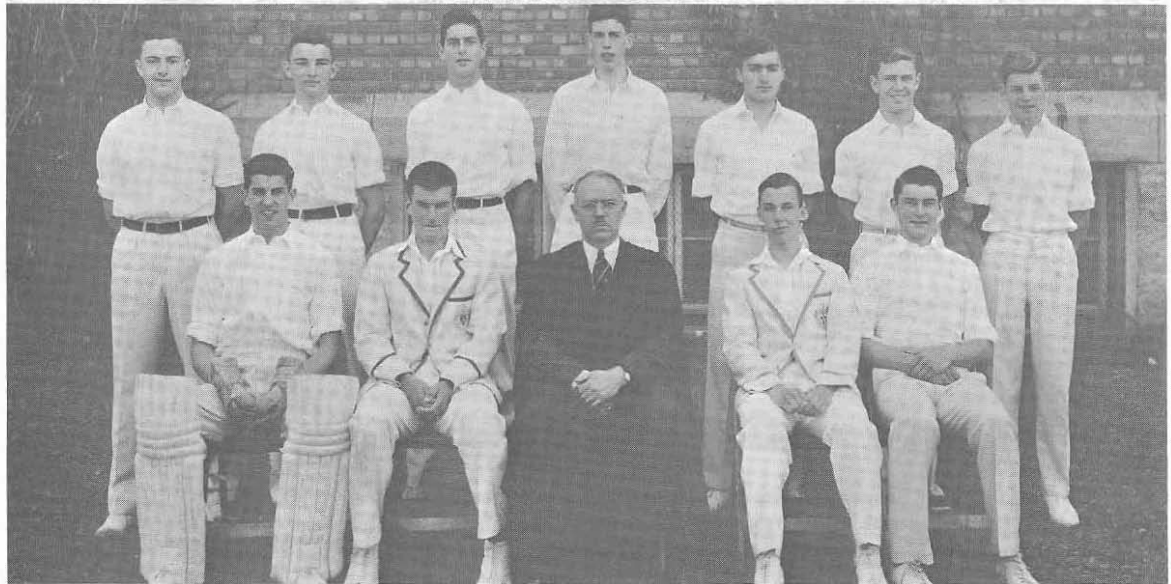
A good L.C.C. Team, with David Molson, the two Flanagans, Reaper and Darling could not score on the School; Ashbury, playing at home for the first time since the thirties, simply wasn't in the game. This Ashbury trip, incidentally, was one for the book. All the team will remember the soldier with his discharge in one hand, a bottle in the other, and an over-powering ambition to beat the world with his fists; the colonist coach with its coal-burning stove and convertible upper bunks where a perching Johnnie Allen watched Private Cameron sweep the aisle with his fists and hob-nailed boots; and the poker-playing conductor who would not get involved in trouble! Gerry Wiggett always remembered gratefully the spontaneous gang-up wherein twelve hockey players closed in on the violent drunk and by simple contraction rendered him powerless. You have to rate this as one of the Teams of Tradition . . .

B.C.S. FIRST SKI TEAM, 1945



Back Row: R. L. Evans, Esq.; D. Foss; H. Cleveland; L. Walls; J. Williams; C. G. M. Grier, Esq., Headmaster.
Front Row: P. Fisher; R. Miller; A. Mackenzie, Captain; A. Mitchell.
Record: 35th Battery Trophy (E. T. Interscholastic) for sixth consecutive year.

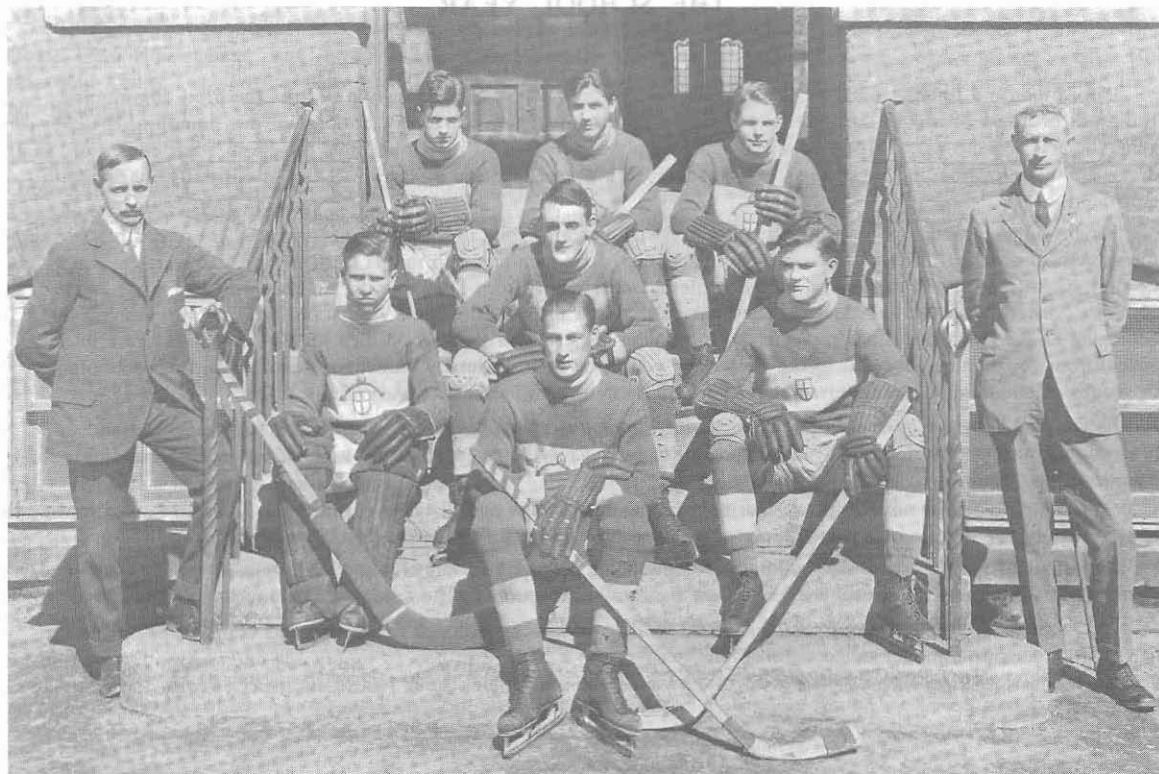
FIRST CRICKET TEAM, 1945



Back Row, Left to Right: L. H. Gault; W. E. Satterthwaite; H. L. Price; R. H. Pitfield; I. R. Cox; R. J. Ford; V. R. Bennett.
Front Row, Left to Right: J. W. Price, Captain; J. A. Sewell; C. G. M. Grier, Esq., Headmaster; B. Day; P. R. Satterthwaite.

Games were hard to find in 1945. L.C.C. had retired permanently, and only one game was obtainable to sharpen the bats for the Ashbury match. Wanderers, a Senior team in Montreal, were too good for the youthful school players, who put up a fine defence against the experienced clubmen, nevertheless. Ashbury defeated us with a 61 first-innings total, one run better than we were able to score in two tries.

FIRST HOCKEY TEAM, 1920



Top Row: A. L. Gilpin; W. C. Burt; J. P. Macintosh.

Middle Row: L. Peters; C. H. McNaughton (Captain); S. Harrison.

In front: J. M. W. Porteous.

Absent: G. Moore.

At the left, J. Tyson Williams, Esq., Headmaster, and at the right, S. P. Smith, Esq.

SUMMARY OF GAMES:

At Danville	Lost 1-4
Richmond Academy at B.C.S.	Won 12-6
Danville at B.C.S.	Lost 2-4
Montreal High at B.C.S.	Won 8-2
Quebec High at B.C.S.	Won 5-2
U.B.C. at B.C.S.	Lost 2-3
L.C.C. at B.C.S.	Lost 0-2
B.C.S. at U.B.C.	Lost 1-2
B.C.S. at Old Boys	Lost 4-5
B.C.S. at Morfett's	Won 8-7

Some clippings from the Gazette and a School Magazine give light on this team. They had a two-way punch up on the forward line in McNaughton and Burt, and Gilpin was not far behind. We liked especially the wording of one account "and on the defence both Porteous and Macintosh were very hard to pass."

Morfett's — when your compiler first came to B.C.S., this was still a rather famous cram school in Montreal, where a sixth former, having failed the McGill matric, often made up the required marks, It had an official name — not Morfett's — but for the nonce it evades the memory.

THE SCHOOL YEAR

More than old timers would believe possible, the School becomes increasingly a part of the local community. Hundreds of hours of rinkage, practice and games, often not involving our teams, are part of our donation; the overworked gym, for practice and presentation of music and stageplays; activities of individual staff people in adult education, games, dramatics, conservation and social service — all these, to a degree hitherto unknown, B.C.S. is currently sharing with its neighbourhood.

Bright-minded members of the community are well aware of this, and a happy exchange of courtesies has furthered the growth of goodwill in the local society. In particular, four men come to mind: from Bishop's University, Bruce Coulter, Garth Smith and Al Grazys, of the Athletic Department; from Le Seminaire de Sherbrooke, Father Pierre Marcoux, current Director of Athletics. They have put at our disposal the Scott Arena and the fine swimming pool belonging to the two institutions respectively, but round the calendar these good men initiate and collaborate in adventurous programmes devoted to the welfare of youth, be they university students, boarding and day-schoolboys, or groups of community youngsters. For favours too numerous to list here, we say thank you.

Hours and hours of discussion, much argument, numerous plans, both theoretical and graphic, amateur and professional, have gone into the School's approach to essential building in 1970. As we go to press, the building situation is as follows:

The building of two new residences for approximately 36 boys each is being planned, and also an outdoor swimming pool — mainly for the use of our two summer school projects.

Drawings of the proposed new buildings are now being prepared by our architects and will be sent out for tender shortly; providing costs are within the set budget figures, construction should commence in June.

To place before the Old Boys some informed reports on various important contributions being made to this neighborhood, your compiler called upon several masters and a fifth form boy to supply the data. Lewis Evans, John Cowans and a New Boy, Nicholas Woodsworth, answered the call. Their stories follow, interspersed with the compiler's bits and pieces.



LENNOXVILLE PLAYERS

In January the Sherbrooke Daily Record devoted one of its Friday front page features to a review of the activities of the Lennoxville Players. As the School in one way or another has played a large part in the development of that amateur dramatic group, a résumé and up-dating of the article might be of interest.

The group was formed in 1957, and in the 13 years has mounted 21 full scale productions, including three Gilbert & Sullivan operettas, and has made over \$14,000 for local good works, notably the Sherbrooke Hospital and the boys' work undertaken by the Optimists.

About 380 people have been involved as actors, actresses, directors, stage managers, and production workers in general. B.C.S. masters and wives have been prominent in all departments, and B.C.S. boys have been mixed in with the adults in the G & S casts. University personnel, both faculty and students, have also played a large part, and, most satisfactory of all, the Players have attracted citizens, both English and French, from all walks of life in Sherbrooke, Lennoxville, and the surrounding district, some even enduring 30 miles each way of winter night driving to attend rehearsals.

While lately performances have taken place in Bishop's Centennial Theatre, the B.C.S. stage has been the real home of the Players, and its lights and sets and other facilities have been used for countless rehearsals and numerous performances, the scenery sometimes being changed from the School's to the Players' set on alternate nights through the week.

The group has been blessed with a 'once-a-player-always-a-player' sort of esprit de corps, and as a consequence an invaluable link has been forged over the years between B.C.S. and many Eastern Townshippers who otherwise might never have set foot on its campus.

R. L. Evans

This year's production, H.M.S. Pinafore, was heavily loaded with B.C.S. talent. Lew Evans produced it, and Terry Guest, Glass Housemaster, was Stage Manager. Lighting was in the hands of John Whitmore, physics master – Glass House man, and Kenny I stayed two days into his Easter break to work with the stage crew. Up on the boards, however, the contribution was vocal. John Seveigny, Seventh Former and Prefect, played a major role, Dick Deadeye; John Clifton once again played a lead as Captain Corcoran. In the chorus were Fourth Former, Ian Beardmore, Fifth Formers Gordon Ritchie, Lyle McCoy and Brian Sewell. Rick Pfeiffer and Campbell Stuart represented the senior forms, while Jack Grimsdell and Alex Robertson were staff choristers. For many of the practices, Richard Haskell, fifth form pianist, accompanied the singers. Old Boys were represented by James Winder; an ex-staffman, Robin Allen, played Sir Joseph Porter, First Lord of the Admiralty. Sue Guest sang in the chorus, and the rehearsing was done where much of the stage equipment was put together – in the stage end of the gym.

Lennoxville's Optimists, who operate most of the youth programmes in the local area, got a sizeable assist from B.C.S. in this their sponsored production.

THE EASTERN TOWNSHIPS ASSOCIATION OF TEACHERS OF ENGLISH

Early in 1968 a small group of English teachers from the Sherbrooke-Lennoxville area met and decided to form a professional association which would be called the Eastern Townships Association of Teachers of English. The teachers felt that while a provincial association of English teachers does already exist it was largely concerned with problems in the Montreal area, and that the Eastern Townships was large enough to warrant an association of its own which would try to deal with problems directly concerned with its own teachers.

A Board of Directors and an Executive was appointed by the founding group with members coming from both French and English Universities, Secondary, Elementary and Private Schools. The purpose of the Association is to provide teachers of English as a first and as a second language with a central clearing house whereby they may help each other to carry out their tasks more effectively and thereby attempt to improve the quality of English teaching in this area.

In an attempt to carry out their purpose, in November 1968 ETATE sponsored an English Teachers Workshop at Bishop's University which was attended by approximately 300 teachers of English. At the workshop a total of 18 seminars were held between 4 and 9 p.m. covering all levels of the teaching of English. A similar workshop was held in December 1969.

The popularity of these two events proved to us the need for our Association, and we hope in the years to come its usefulness and effectiveness will increase rapidly for the benefit of all Teachers of English in our area.

J. D. Cowans
President, ETATE

Your compiler was not so smart to ask John Cowans to cover this valuable service to the Townships; he agreed, and handed the report above just before going to press. It gives him no special part in this worthwhile venture; he was the driving, guiding force in it, if one is to believe its members, the most capable witnesses.

COMMUNITY SERVICE – A FIFTH FORMER'S VIEWPOINT

Very few of us at B.C.S. realize how fortunate we are. We enjoy all the benefits of our society, and when something goes wrong, there is always someone to whom we can turn. Three months ago, a group of thirty-five boys from the school, with the aid of Mr. Art Campbell, formed an organization whose aim was to help a group of some not so fortunate children, between the ages of eight and fourteen, who live at a home in Cookshire, and a smaller group of teenagers in a home in Huntingville.

The two homes are run by a man, who although he has ten children of his own, amazingly seems to find the time and energy to look after all these other children. Mr. Gurnett, no matter how hectic things are, always had a kind word for the children.

Although our main purpose was to aid the children in their studies, we found that soon after we had become familiar with the children, they would come and confide in us telling of their fears and problems, and sometimes asking for advice. Most of the children come from broken families. Many of their parents are alcoholic or so poor that they are unable to support their children, but no matter where they come from, they have all had bad experiences at one time or another, and they all want someone who is going to worry about them and in whom they can put their trust.

The project has been beneficial to both sides. The children now have someone who is concerned about them. In their studies, they now have encouragement where previously there was nothing at all. A child will work all the harder if he knows that there will always be a word of encouragement for him, no matter how poorly he does. Over the winter, we have found that the children really have improved. Because of increased reading practice, they now read much more smoothly and rapidly. We now find that the children are responding far more quickly in arithmetic and in our attempts to get ideas across to them.

It has been of great benefit to the boys as well. They have now seen the other end of the ladder, and have discovered that the world is not always a bed of roses and five dollar bills, and maybe they now have a better standard by which to measure their values.

The project would have been impossible if it had not been for the untiring enthusiasm of a group of masters including Messrs. Campbell, Ander, Napier and Milligan who, no matter what the weather, or how busy they were, found the time to drive the boys to and from the homes. Much thanks to all of them.

If all goes well, we hope to expand the groups in the future, and to get involved in more social activities, perhaps in hospitals or with old people. The possibilities are endless. There is so much to do. Helping the children has been one of the most successful activities at B.C.S. this year.

Nicholas Woodsworth

SUSTAINING CARE

On February 4th, the School became a foster parent of a Phillipino boy, Jaime B. Dela Cruz, of Binongonan, a fishing village some 28 miles from Manila. Rather, let us say that the boys of B.C.S. became foster parents, since, under the leadership of Campbell Stuart, Prefect and VII Former, they raised sufficient funds for the Foster Parents Plan to maintain Jaime for a full year.

Jaime is described by PLAN as friendly, active and intelligent. His snapshot photo shows him to be an attractive boy by any standards, and his school record, in the classroom and in group games, indicates that he would command respect anywhere. He was helped by a previous foster parent, who, unfortunately, was not able to continue support.

The boy is of a family of eight children. His father died of tuberculosis in 1966, just before the birth of his eighth child. The widowed mother is a laundress, and makes about \$10 per month. Some of the older children earn small amounts to help the family budget. They live in a sheet metal and wood hut, on 5' stilts above the ground, and have a minimum of household furniture. Their one modern convenience is electricity, which costs about 70 cents per month. Water, they carry from a nearby artesian well — and the mother does laundry for a living!

The \$204 that Cam Stuart deposited with PLAN will keep the boy, and his family to an extent, in better circumstances than family efforts could provide. Stuart realized that it will be most important to maintain continuity of support and contact with the foster child, and has already trained a fourth form boy in the ways and means of PLAN foster parentage. It will not be a chop-off, then, at School year's end.

Jaime's age, 13, is ideal for a foster child of B.C.S. He would be a Third Former were he at B.C.S. It should be a great experience in human concern for many boys here to stay with the Asian New Boy throughout his schoolboy years — and perhaps, later still.

The Foster Parent concept seems to have developed at the Summer Science Seminars reported in to January Bulletin. As soon as School reopened, Stu hoofed it about the Houses and got a remarkably solid response from all age groups. Carefully selected, planned and executed, completely at student level, it might be termed a quiet, constructive protest against sickness and poverty. Someone referred to the action as positive Christianity; could be, indeed.

NATIONAL ADVISORY COUNCILLOR FROM B.C.S.

Bob Bedard was appointed a member for the coming year of the Hon. John Munro's Advisory Council on Fitness and Amateur Sport, and attended his first committee meeting in Ottawa late in March. There are 30 members on the Council, from all parts of Canada, including three who are or have recently been active in sport — Jean Beliveau, Roger Bourbonnais and Robert Bedard. Ten-man committees are working on three aspects of Canadian fitness; the short term problem of communications; the intermediate aspect of emphasis on national teams, olympic competition and scholarships; and a long-range problem to find ways and means of best utilizing our national leisure time. Bob sits on the second committee.

The committees will serve to advise the Department of Health and Welfare in its \$5 million effort to raise the standard of national fitness.

STAFF CHANGES

EXECUT

Lewis Evans has assumed responsibility for a farewell salute to Miss Molony in the 1970 School Magazine, and your compiler will merely record the outline of her service, with a handful of memorabilia that simply can not be omitted from even a minimal survey of her career.

Miss E. Frances Molony came to B.C.S. in September, 1910, as Headmaster's Secretary, and has served during six headmasterships, and at two locations of the School. She crossed the St. Francis in 1922.

In 1933, Headmaster Crawford Grier offered her the additional care of the School's books, and rashly, she admits, she accepted, since she had not had a day's training in book-keeping. For a year, the School's auditors gave her direction; after that, for 30 years, she was on her own.

In 1963, she resigned from accounts, retaining the Bookroom and taking on the direction of a centralized Boys' Bank. In such capacity nearly a decade of boys have known her — a time comparable to the entire service of most women in business . . .

Other responsibilities that went with the Bookroom were the care of Chapel money, maintenance of an invaluable Boys' Register, and preparation of the academic prize books. As Lew Evans points out, there must be thousands of books in possession of Old Boys that bear her distinctive handwriting on the bookplate.

For sixty years of utterly dependable, keenly interested and stimulating conduct of multiple school affairs, we toast Miss Molony and wish her bright memories, deep satisfaction and well-deserved enjoyment of her leisure years.

Of the teaching staff, Madame Eunice Smith and four masters are leaving B.C.S. at the end of term. Madame Smith interrupted her retirement to fill our French department's unexpected need in September, and the School is deeply grateful. In order of seniority, John Clifton, Terry Guest, Jack Grimsdell and Michael Peterman are the others who will be going. All told, these five have contributed 42 years of service to B.C.S.

John Clifton came to B.C.S. late in the autumn of 1960. His versatility is only short of amazing. Athlete, sportsman, musician, actor, gardener, craftsman and artist, he can teach with an enviable competence that takes full command of a group of students — and anyone who happens to be observing. The teaching profession is losing a valuable man.

As an undergraduate at Bishop's, Terry Guest took on Duty-master's responsibilities in the Prep School in the autumn of 1962. Upon graduation, he turned pro as a full time master in September, 1963. Since 1968, he has been Housemaster of Glass House. Terry's untiring enthusiasm for schoolmastering has not excluded extracurricular action. In particular, he has been a successful man-about-stage, both in School and Community dramatics, but that is only one side-line to have benefitted the neighbourhood.

Jack Grimsdell, a Selwyn College, Cambridge, graduate like John Clifton, arrived in September, 1964 to teach Physics. He became Housemaster of School House in 1966, and has used his talents in photography, athletics and the drama, maintaining an accelerated pace in form-room, lab, sports car or minisedan!

Michael Peterman, with an A.B. from Princeton and a Master's from U. of T., came to the English department in the fall of 1967. His activity has been diversified; lecturing at Bishop's University, playing hockey for Waterville Firemen, coaching football, hockey and lacrosse are his major extracurricular ventures.

ORIUNTUR

And moving up the ladder to man the ramparts vacated are Alex Robertson, with two years of teaching French here and a similar period of time in Glass House, where he will be Housemaster in September, and Rod Lloyd, of the English department since Autumn, 1966, who becomes Housemaster of School House in the fall.

Tie winners in the list following are indicated as winners in the Michaelmas term by the letter M; winners in the Lent term are indicated as L.

*Bishop, ML
Bruemmer, ML
Carstoniu, M
*Courey, M
*Eddy, ML
Fraser, ML
Frosst, ML
*Gilbert, M
Harrison, ML
Ho, ML
Kenny, M

Laurier, M
*Magor, ML
Marien, ML
Martin, ML
Marshall, ML
*Martin-Smith, ML
*Menzies, ML
*Montano, ML
Pfeiffer, ML
Ponder, ML
Rich, ML

Ritchie I, ML
Ross, ML
Ross-Jones, ML
Simkovits II, ML
Snyder, M
*Stephen, ML
Stuart I, ML
*Stewart II, ML
Walker I, L
Wojatsek, L
Wolvin, L

*Scholarship or Bursary Winner.

CAROLS, DECEMBER, 1969.

In a service as traditional as Christmas Carols, one scarcely expects change beyond the choice of hitherto untried Christmas music. There had to be one innovation this year; Head of the Choir, David Fuller stood in loyally and well during David Cruickshank's absence in November. At the Carol Service, parents and friends witnessed a repeat performance of a schoolboy's directing the choir.

He did it, neatly, efficiently, without fuss or flourish. John Joubert's *Torches* lends itself well to the enthusiasm of students on the final day of term; Fuller's control of the almost threatening volume of festive sound was worthy of an older hand.

The Nine Lessons were read by VI and VII Formers, and the congregation joined in seven hymns. The chapel setting was plain but impressive. Angled candlesticks at the ends of the pews supplied just enough light to make the hymnbooks readable and to create a fanciful shadow-play.

The Choir handled its score capably and with obvious joy. To make a joyful noise before the Lord could be the best way to end the autumn term . . .

CADET CORPS MULTIACTIVITIES

Much as the regular services are branching into many activities not associated traditionally with drill or tactics, so No. 2 Cadet Corps has opened seven courses, about half of them innovations, for third, fourth and fifth year cadets, over and above the regular cadet training. Result has been another widespread dispersion of personnel every Tuesday afternoon. The training cadre puts recruits and second year cadets through the fundamentals; senior cadets may option for the following programmes:

Captain Phyllis Price, with 12 cadets, is training in Senior First Aid. John Milligan buses a dozen more, swimmers of accomplishment, to Sherbrooke "Y" and the Lowney property up Moulton Hill for the Royal Life Saving Course. Five other cadets go to the Sherbrooke Municipal Airport for a Junior Pilot's Course. Eighteen have chosen to take the Rifle Shooting and Range Course supervised by Graham Patriquin and six other officers of the Corps. Tuesday afternoons, they use the Lennoxville Rifle Club range, capable of taking relays of six firers at a time.

No less than 43 would-be grease monkeys work with John Whitmore and ex-WO I Ernest Pegg in a Motor Education Course. Sixteen seniors, mostly officers and Senior NCO's work out a Physical Fitness Programme for themselves, and Harry McFarlane takes eight in Advanced Map Using.

Parade ground drill has, as of necessity, taken a minimal place in the fall and winter activity, for the first time in many long years. Versatility seems to have replaced emphasis on precision, even in the uniformed wing.

OPTION CONCERTS

Efforts to instil the pleasurable habit of concert-going have continued this year with a subscription to the Montreal Symphony Orchestra Gala series which took small groups to eight concerts at Place des Arts. In addition, on two occasions, some fifty boys attended the Wednesday afternoon Young People's concerts. (However, it was generally felt that the length of the concert, — about one hour —, scarcely justified the long journey and we shall aim, next year, to selected evening performances.) As an experiment, and with the cooperation of the M.S.O., we were able, in February, to take thirty six boys to an all-Beethoven evening concert which proved a resounding success.

A winter term evening visit was made to the Grands Ballets Canadiens at Sherbrooke University — 10 boys and 10 staff/wives.

Alex Robertson

MIDWINTER PYROTECHNICS: FIFTH FORM CARNIVAL

Innovation and originality were keynotes of the Carnival weekend, January 30-31. Skilful planning and management created an audio-visual experience memorable for its crackle and spark.

The Fifth made it a School affair — no easy trick in these days of doing your own thing. Everyone, but everyone wore a huge carnival button with trailing purple and silver ribbons, and everyone, it appeared, took part in some function of the two-day bash.

Toast to the Executive. Richard (Crick) Glass, a benevolent Colossus, strode over the entire field of operation, directing and doing more than one would believe possible, and getting above-par response from his exec, their helpers, and all other associates. Richard Menzies, handicapped by temporary ill-health, cane-hobbled about as much as possible with a sharp eye on the invitation of guests, and stood beside Mark Stephen in successful planning of the Fair booths — a salient feature of the Fair's excellence.

Brian Sewell and Gordon Ritchie were the sports wheels, and rolled with speed and precision. Final sports event ended, by a spectator's watch, four minutes ahead of published schedule.

Ian Stephens and Lyall Davies, also a temporary sports casualty, were in charge of the Fair and the Dance.

John Clifton, Fifth Form-master, advised well, from all indications.

A wealth of artistic talent in the Fifth turned out slogans, signs and a bewilderingly pleasing mass of propaganda well in advance of the 30th. The halls of the main building were billboards from the Ad wing to the Cloisters, and at the same time, the commercial artists of the form were preparing Zodiac symbols, blown-up photos, reflecting spheres, and all the rest of the eye-catching decor for the afternoon and evening events in the gym. Davis I and Ilsley led the way, but all fifth members of the Art Club contributed, and the grand total effort was a bit terrific.

Carnie kickoff was shortly after lunch, Friday. Away they went, Seniors and Juniors, along the knockout competition trail, with one new, and thrilling innovation — floor hockey. Smith House and School dominated in the senior and junior team contests, with Chapman a tough second in the senior.

Basketball teams went to Bishop's University for the finals — another example of cooperation between the two institutions.

Miss Ella Morissette, former School Nurse, judged the snow sculptures, and got a hearty welcome from her former patients. School House's iguana, named Bish, took first place, followed by the Old Lady's Shoe, Smith House entry. Colour was permitted in the sculptures for the first time.

The Fair opened with a few traditional dime-grabbers and some significant novelty booths in tune with current interests. Danny Lalonde, for example, operated a photographic salon; Scott Fraser's convex-mirror-and-copper-loop-impossibility employed electrical contact as its gimmick. McGowan slid signed name-cards into a huge, blinking computer, and handed out strangely personalized "computer" analyses of the customer's personality. (Your reporter was diagnosed as a KLEPT!) Everywhere, new wrinkles made spending a little more amusing — it was fun to try to walk between narrow guidelines with reversed binoculars to guide you; hammering a nail punctuated the lesser noises with the effect of a drummer out of control. Vengeful delinquents could chuck a dart at blown-up photos of masters and prefects . . . there was something for everyone.

The Houses staged a Beauty Contest. Mrs. Large was put on the spot to select the winner, and awarded the Miss Carnival title to Gurney, strip-tease artist from Williams House. Terry Wong's contemptuous sneers and overpowering muscles got the Grier House strongman a second rating.

The Fair concluded its features with another first – a Pie Eating Contest. Eight hungry human pigs dived in with hands and jaws at Crick Glass's signal, "GO! ", and Henry Havas, a New Boy, outslobbered and gobbled first place over Lyle McCoy, Smith House gourmand, and six more Pigs.

The Dance, with four Tall Muds amplified to dangerously high decibel value, opened in an atmosphere of Zodiac symbols at eye level: planets, constellations and telescopes above. Ken Reardon, Denis Gagnon, Brian Williams and Kirkwood II added to the mystique with light and sound effects.

Came the announcements. School House overpowered Glass in most all contests for the Junior title, and Smith, with firsts in Broomball, Floor Hockey and Basketball, plus a well-earned second in sculpture, 180 points in the races and McCoy's place – saving second in the pie contest, retained the Carnival Shield. Chapman House finished second in the over-all.

It all ended, finally, and the gals of King's Hall, St. Helen's and Trafalgar departed by way of the Power House drive; weary Bishboys trundled off to bed, and the clock ticked off, relentlessly, the closure of the best Carnival – we'll risk the judgement – of B.C.S. carnival history. Well done, Form Five!

DEEP PURPLES

David Cruickshank, Choirmaster, brought his group, the Deep Purples, from Bishop's University, to sing before the School on Sunday evening, March 8th. A variety of songs were rendered, a few in the folk line by a small group within the group, the rest by the whole group. Selections ranged from Glen Campbell's "By the Time I Get to Phoenix" through Galt McDermott's "Age of Aquarius", to older standards such as "Come to Me, Bend to Me", and an interesting arrangement of the antique "Lollipop" of 1958 vintage by the Folk group. All in all, a very interesting show.

J. Whitmore

"WORDS, WORDS, WORDS"

The T.C.S. and McGill debating competitions were interesting, frustrating, informative and exhausting experiences. "Pullulation", "affluent society", "urban sprawl", "megapolis", "population density", and many other slick (and not so slick) terms filled buses, trains, classrooms, dining halls and corridors as debaters from across Canada and the northern U.S. tuned in and turned on!

Generally, the B.C.S. teams enjoyed themselves. T.C.S. offered excellent hospitality and a most challenging topic for debate: "The pullulation of our cities can be a blessing." While no honors were won by the school, the B.C.S. team learned a good deal about the merits of parliamentary debating. A hurried visit to Trent University and a dashing glimpse at Toronto with special emphasis on its problems of urban sprawl, or pullulation as it is currently called, rounded out four jam-packed days in mid-January.

The McGill Tournament at the end of January was less hurried, and for most of the boys it was a chance to visit parents. Debating in the more formal style, both negative and affirmative teams experienced some measure of success with the resolutions: "The price of the affluent society is not worth paying," and, "Teachers are a hazard to education." Once again the experience was mainly an opportunity to learn the finer points of polished debate. Several observers attended the debates and are anxious to encourage a keener interest in debating in the school.

Attending the T.C.S. debates were Bagnall, Carstoniu, Ross and Mr. McFarlane. The McGill Contest teams included Maryban and McGee, Cardozo and Bovaird, and observers Bagnall, Lockwood, Frosst and Graham III. Mr. Whitmore accompanied the teams while Mr. McFarlane served as a judge.

The Rotary Public Speaking Contest was held in March with Jan Carstoniu representing B.C.S. Although not the winner of the contest, Jan's performance was commendable – a credit to him and the school.

Interest in the re-formulation of the Agora Constitution occupied considerable time before and after the Easter recess. An Agora Handbook containing a variety of helpful items for young debaters was prepared and was used in the recruiting of new members for the club. The immediate benefits of the Handbook and membership drive were a number of junior debates. It was most encouraging to have younger boys taking a sincere interest in becoming more confident, effective speakers.

One of the high points of the year was the discussion of a proposed debating league for the region by students and teachers from schools in the Eastern Townships. Following supper at B.C.S. on April 22nd, a wide range of possibilities for the 1970-71 year were considered. The future looks very bright for student debating and public speaking.

Rounding out the year will be a delegation attending the Model U.N. in Plymouth, N.H. early in May. Representing the school will be Kevin McGowan and Myles Frosst.

H. M. McFarlane

MUSICAL HAPPENING — MARCH 1st

There was some confusion as to the time, so the early birds sat on chairs (if they were lucky) or radiators (if they were underdressed), or simply lounged about, watching lithe, time-filling third formers trap one another and slide out of headlocks, scissors and a variety of body-pincers on the wrestling mats, lying in front of a floor-level performing area. It was an unusual, and completely in-keeping prelude to the Musical Happening, the long awaited talent show encouraged by Ron Owen and Alex Robertson. By 6:25, close to scheduled opening, some seventy curious music admirers had congregated; before the second feature, the audience was well over one hundred, and it grew even larger before the final number was performed.

Smith took his programme notes to the nearest lectern, and mastered the informal ceremonies. Performers were grouped comfortably between two screens, limiting the performing area, on the gym floor. A piano (freshly tuned) and three floor lamps flanking a lectern set the stage. Important thing was the performance — as it should be.

Smitty called up the cast. First, a sextet of Fuller I, Pfeiffer, Ritchie I, Sewell II and Seveigny, accompanied by Haskell at the piano, sang a G & S chorus and led the clap-chanting audience in AMEN. For variety, Sev accompanied the minichoir with his guitar. They lacked practice.

Haskell then took the keyboard into his confidence and captured the audience with Beethoven's Sonata Pathétique. From the chairs, the spots on the floor and the mats, members of the assembly rose, applauded and cheered as polished a musical rendition as a B.C.S. boy has given in many a year.

Winterson and Thatcher, recorder duo, played a short, lively piece that made you hope for more. Ed Mevs drew tortured sounds from his sad Sax, having warned his auditors that he had not practiced it sufficiently. John Seveigny played a Bach prelude with considerable dash, and voluntarily added Rachmaninoff's Prelude in C Sharp Major against, he announced, professional advice. D. Johnston's violin solo would have been dangerous for the player on an Amateur Hour, but the audience was kind. Fred Mevs got tuneful and sprightly music from his guitar. Winterson and Thatcher dueted again after the former's Caribbean Farewell solo, and Gauvin I wound up the Happening with words of protest to a strumming guitar. We didn't get them.

The audience dispersal was significant: everyone wandered up to the performing area and dropped words of appreciation and encouragement. Music has a greater respectability at B.C.S. because of the Happening — let's hope it grows and grows . . .

CANADIAN ART AT B.C.S.

The art of today responds to its society just as the art of previous societies reflected the beliefs and values of the people. Art is a manifestation of the social state expressed through the artist. It comes from the people and should be among the people in its final expression.

The increased interest on the part of departing senior classes in purchasing original Canadian works of art as gifts to the School is an extremely sound and welcome practice. The Eskimo sculpture "Johnny" given by the VI and VII forms in 1968 occupies a prominent position in centre hall, and represents the artistic endeavour of an extremely important and interesting segment of the Canadian population. The other end of the stick, as it were, is to be seen in the work of Takao Tanabe, a westcoast painter and printmaker who has studied in Japan and is an abstractionist — an excellent choice by the members of the VI and VII '69. Adjacent to Tanabe, three fine water colours by Graham Norwell constitute the gift of VI and VII '67, and VI and VII '66 are well represented by a 'Lefebvre' hanging in the entrance-way to the office.

To this rather small, but gallant collection, has recently been added a painting by Edward Phillips, a Montreal painter, who has generously given one of his works to the School. The painting, also an abstract, and certainly a work of some strength, has generated lively comment amongst the staff, and will soon take up its place in the entrance hall. This latest addition certainly gives a valuable boost to the infant collection, and hopefully some incentive to succeeding graduating classes to continue the practice.

David Morgan

CHAPEL NOTES

If I were to judge the religious temperature of Bishop's College School by Chapel services throughout the year, it would be easy to report that there are the customary fluctuations in volume of sound and enthusiasm as the terms go by —, enthusiasm generated by special events — the Carol Service, ends of terms, ski holidays — and torpor, just as normal, from days of dull weather, post-holiday slump, or dim hymn-tunes and Bible readings. The highs and lows average out to a normal level that probably seems about the same to boys now as it did to boys fifteen or fifty years ago.

That quality of routine constancy and predictability has its value in a society where change and mutation are our preoccupations, and is not altogether accidental: there have been more discussions this year of Chapel services than for some time, and generally there seems to be an agreement that we ought to continue pretty steadfastly on familiar lines. The time of Sunday service has been shifted about a bit, to find out how we can best use Sunday as a day of 'rest and gladness', and we usually have the short form of Mattins as it was first used four hundred years ago, but daily prayers have changed not at all.

This probably seems conservative, but we have found that the 'trendy' moves we might make — jazz, folk-rock eucharists and pop theology — are recognized for what they are: temporary attention-getters and interesting experiments, but not really good illustrations of the Power that rules 'without alteration or shadow of changing.'

How can I say this? Outside Chapel, in religion classes or in private conversations, there is a lot of talk about these things, and a great many undiscussed evidences of real and constant interest and concern with the active and contemplative works of religion; I am asked, for example, by a number of boys, to be sure that there are prayers said for the astronauts, for peace and for our dead, and they have collected generous and practical gifts for those who are in need of their help . . .

Sometimes I feel there is a revived interests in these concerns, but most of the time I think that perhaps here we are merely making a reasonably presentable effort at what John Calvin said was the chief end of Man — knowing God, and enjoying Him forever.

F. H. K. Greer

CHOIR

This year the 1965 decision to discontinue the Prep finally hit the Choir. Trebles, never in abundant supply, were a rare commodity this year, and the situation does not appear likely to improve. In view of this, the choir may well become, in the near future, an alto, tenor, bass organization.

Our excursions "out" this year have included an evening service at the United Church in Lennoxville, a long weekend in Montreal which incorporated the annual choir weekend with a service at St. George's, Stanley Street, and a service at St. George's, Lennoxville.

D. A. G. Cruickshank

STUDENT EXCHANGE

St. John's — Ravenscourt and B.C.S. made a three for three swap of senior students over the January-February month end. To Winnipeg went Bill Bromley, Jan Carstoniu and Paul Laurier; to us came Keith Harris, Duncan Bell and Lionel Whittaker, all Grade XI students.

It was a busy period of activity at the School, including the Fifth Carnival, which the Peggys said was great. It was also a stretch of record cold, and a visit to the Winter Carnival at Quebec had to be postponed in face of a horrendous weather forecast and a day of bitter cold that would be hard to beat at the corner of Portage and Main.

Duncan Bell was the hockey player of the three, and wore our colours for one game with Bishop's University Juniors. He failed to change the luck!

The local trio reported a most cordial reception at St. J.-R. and a general satisfaction with the experience. One gathers that hosts and visitors put in great periods of time discussing schoolboy mores.

Laurier and Carstoniu took an active, if non-competitive part in the Manitoba Crosscountry ski championships as guests of the St. J.-R. team. They broke the trail for the event and Laurier, once around, circled the course again — a feat paramount to standard competition for the event. His time was much, much faster than the official winner of the meet.

AND SPRING SCHOLARSWAPS

An exchange for the entire spring term followed in the wake of the midwinter fortnight trade between St. John's-Ravenscourt and B.C.S. Dick Menzies and Gordon Ritchie, fifth formers, went to Brentwood College, Mill Bay, Vancouver Island, a school of our size, while Michael Durban and Michael Moran, tenth graders from Brentwood, came to B.C.S. The value of student exchange should be better understood following this longer experiment.

THE PLAY'S THE THING

The School Stage has been in an almost constant state of rehearsal this term.

Mr. Lloyd's production of 'Twelve Angry Men' with Seventh and Sixth Formers is mentioned elsewhere.

In an effort to involve more boys in dramatics, and to relate theatre work to the independent study program, forty boys are in the last stages of producing a 'Shakespeare Revue' which, because of its original conception, takes a little describing.

Under the guidance of Mr. Evans, fourteen Fifth Formers have written and are producing an initial scene depicting Shakespeare at school, a second scene suggesting his first involvement with Burbage, and including rehearsal of a scene from 'Romeo and Juliet', and are acting two of the Malvolio scenes from 'Twelfth Night'.

Under Mr. Lloyd's direction five Fourth Formers are doing the highway robbery scenes from 'Henry IV, Part 1', as a Western, of all things!

Mr. Cowan's eleven Third Formers are presenting Maurice Baring's one-acter 'The Rehearsal', showing Shakespeare, Burbage and Company wrestling with 'Macbeth'.

Mr. Henderson's Second Formers are playing the Falstaff-Shallow scenes from 'Henry IV, Part 2', starring probably the smallest Falstaff in theatrical history, and the Fifth Formers have also concocted an original concluding scene.

Furthermore, Mr. Kelly's Fourth Form Latinists are producing the one-act play 'The Pseudolus' (Liar, to you and me!) by Plautus.

R. L. Evans

SCHOOL PLAY

Rod Lloyd and a cast of Sixth and Seventh Formers are putting a pile of time into the rehearsal of Twelve Angry Men, the first act of which will be presented at the Theatre Workshop to be held at Stanstead on Saturday, April 25th. Full presentation at the School theatre is scheduled for May 14.

Nine years ago, D'Arcy McGee played the lead in this show in the same theatre, under Lewis Evans's direction.

SPORTS SECTION

CONFRONTATION

A near-capacity crowd saw the reinforced Masters' Team take on – and to the cleaners – their counterparts from the new Alexander T. Galt Regional School, night of December 15th. Score was 10-2.

The Regionals brought along Jean Cusson, now a teacher of French at A.T.G., but a prominent member of Canada's National team a couple of years ago, and probably the most artistic skater to show in the Memorial Rink since Russel "Joe I" Blinco wowed them, back in the 1920's. Jean hadn't enough sharpshooters to sink his exact passes, and when a Regional man got away a good shot, Roger Henderson handled it with the vigilance of a customs inspector.

Johnny Milligan, meanwhile, barrelled in successfully four times; Cliff Goodwin sunk a brace, and singles by Mike Peterman, Bob Bedard, Terry Guest and Garth Smith sent the Galts back up Experimental Farm Hill with a new respect for this side of the valley. It was a whale of a game for those who like to see artistry in a hockey match rather than mere stickslam and collision of bodies.

Masters lined up: Roger Henderson, goal; Cliff Goodwin, Mike Peterman, Bob Bedard and Bill Badger, defence; Terry Guest, John Milligan, Doug Campbell, Garth Smith, Harold Mills, William Rennie, Derek Booth (Old Abenaki), Brian Ander, David Morgan. – The imports were Smith, Mills, Rennie and Booth from the Faculty of Bishop's University.

AUTUMN HONOURS

Donat Reardon was named 1969 winner of the Cleghorn Cup, the Captain's award to the most valuable player on the Football Team, at the closing Sports Assembly. It sticks in the mind that effort of this type marked Kenny Reardon, his father, in his playing days with Les Canadiens.

First Class Football Colours were awarded at the same assembly, to Bagnall, Bromley, Dorius, Horne, Jones, Languedoc, Laurier, Reardon I, Reid, Thomson and Wright I.

First Class Soccer Colours went to Ahern, Bovaird, Fuller I, Dunn I, Keating, Kirkwood I, Lanctot, McIver, Outerbridge I, Pfeiffer, Stuart I, Walker I.

DISPERSION OF FORCES, 1970 STYLE

Symptomatic of the change that has overtaken boarding schools is the mixed fare available in sports. Hockey claimed 82 followers during the past winter, but yielded, signally, to skiing, with its 19 competitive seniors and juniors, and 137 Recreational skiers who went at it Mondays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Roland Lessard, pro at the Sherbrooke Municipal Club, was instructor for the competitors, while Dave Cruickshank, John Clifton, Alex Robertson and Roy Napier rode the buses and lifts with the recs. They skied down the hills, too!

Art Campbell and Gerald Kelly had ten snowshoers over the fields daily, often making the long trip with a lunch at the far end of the outward run. Once again, Major Sam extended Breeches Lake hospitality to the overnighter. We heard no complaints.

Bob Bedard was back again as First Crease mentor; Michael Peterman ran a good Abenaki outfit, and Cliff Goodwin, the Bantam counterparts, Hurons. Ron Owen, Brian Ander and Harry McFarlane guided Choctaw fortunes in the Midget and Bantam age groups, and Terry Guest showed Beginners the fundamental tricks of the trade.

HOCKEY

It may have been regarded as snobbery, but schools used to compose Latin mottoes to state a principle. One that combined idealism with reality was the well-known AD ASTRA PER ARDUA. Too frequently, the stars attained were dull things, and often the road thither was certainly a hard one. The past hockey season ended on a tiny star, perhaps, but the upgrade leading to the modest height attained was as tough as ever was.

When the buzzer ended the last Old Boys' game, on March 7th, First Team had defeated virtually the same team that won, 16-2, a year before, and they could look back on a sequence of three victories. By traditional B.C.S. standards, this was of no great consequence, but then, neither was a calendar year without a single hockey victory in B.C.S. tradition, and that was the record for 1969.

The current team began the upward climb on November 18, with the small end of a 14-2 score against University of Sherbrooke Juniors. Thirteen winless games later, a 9-1 victory over the hapless Richmond Regional High School team broke the long skein of defeat, of some narrowly missed victories and much sweat and tears.

Still, they were deep in the woods. A record nine-goal defeat at Deerfield and a one-goal decision dropped to Stanstead at home were disheartening, especially when the Stansteaders got their tie-breaking, winning goal with three minutes to go, and a B.C.S. player sitting stupidly in the sin-bin.

A good Alexander Galt Regional High team pushed us, once, twice and out of the High School playdowns, and then L.C.C. won, 3-0, at the Royal Avenue icebox. CGEP Sherbrooke rubbed in the final handful of salt with a 7-4 defeat on February 24, but the reaction was underway even during that one: the team played well.

It took a near-loss at Richmond to keep most of the team on the track, but with a third period make-up victory in the bag, School went against a heavy, fast Ashbury team on February 28. and doubled the score. Self-control, relentless drive and staying power paid their dividends.

When, finally, Old Boys with a starry lineup took the ice on March 7, there was evident school determination to win - and to finish at the top of a grade. Looking back, most of the 1970 team could smile with grim satisfaction at what had been achieved. The listless trend, hopefully, has been turned.

The Gerald M. Wiggitt Trophy is awarded to the player on First Team who, in the coach's opinion, best combines sportsmanship with ability. As it was true of last year's winner, Julian Walker is one of those who, battered but unbowed, came through the purge of January, 1969, and the adverse odds of the games that followed. His diligence, good nature and consistent improvement of his talent made him a nominee for that unofficial, but vitally significant hall of fame which keeps the proud tradition of B.C.S. hockey.

FIRST TEAM HOCKEY RECORD, 1969/70

Played 23; Won 4; Lost 19. Goals scored 63; Against 123.

The players: Goal, Jones, Reid; Defence, Seveigny, Bell, Forrest, Kenny; Forwards, J. Walker, McLernon, Bagnall, Sewell, Etheridge, Barden, Leger, Beland, Howson, Desmarais.

ASHBURY GAME

The latent aggressiveness and staying power so long awaited, came to the front on February 28th as we hosted a big, fast Ashbury team and took the annual joust, 6-3. It was as good an interschool game as has been played here for some years.

Julian Walker and John Seveigny set up Paul Desmarais at 2:45 for the first goal, but Kelly doubled the count before the first buzzer.

A picture play, McLernon to Leger, tied it halfway through the second, and exactly a minute later, Etheridge, Sewell and the triggerman, Howson, fairly jammed in the go-ahead goal on a fastmoving gang play. Close checking held the scoring for the rest of the frame.

Beland's knee-high deflection of a McLernon goal-mouth pass gave us a third period cushion, though Hallet scored Ashbury's last one at the halfway mark. From then, in, it was our game, with a sizeable edge in condition and desire on our side. Almost without exception the homesters rushed the play, forechecking their larger opponents into ineffective outbursts that wound up, five times, in the box.

McLernon from Beland and Leger, then Beland from Seveigny and Leger, sent us way ahead and on to a well-earned victory.

Ashbury drew six minors and a thrown stick misconduct against five minors to B.C.S. The teams: Jones: Seveigny, Bell, Forrest, Kenny, Leger, McLernon, Bagnall, Walker, Etheridge, Howson, Desmarais, Sewell, Reid.

Ashbury: Fogel, Aboud, Chivers, Boyd, Hallet, Church, Morrison, Kelly, Smith, Duguay, Bequi, Macdonald, McCamey, Kennedy, Bowen.

ABENAKIS

It was the penultimate game of the Inter-school finals, and Seminaire de Sherbrooke Tom-Toms were leading the Abs, near the end of the second period. A Seminarian raced Dannie Lalonde to the boards, and in the hustle, took the handle of Lalonde's stick across the forehead. It was completely accidental; a referee, close to the play, waited disinterestedly as Sherbrooke substituted for the boy with a headache, and the game went on. Dannie was still doing his turn when the period ended, but instead of skating to the gate, he made for the visitors' bench, and skated across towards the dressing room in earnest and amicable conversation with the slightly injured opponent. Abs lost the final, on the following day, but their enthusiasm, improvement and good sportsmanship, with few, few exceptions, were omens of better things to come in School hockey.

LOOKING AHEAD - AND BACK!

Minor hockey usually gives notice of things to come, and we welcome a good performance by the Bantams as money in the bank. Hurons carried the School colours in the Bantam Intercollegiate League this season to a first place finish ahead of Mt. Ste. Anne College, Seminaire de Sherbrooke and Bromptonville.

Hurons scored twice in the final period of a cold, windy game at Mt. Ste. Anne to win the championship, 3-2. Jamie Fuller's tying goal with goalie Guthrie Stewart on the bench for an extra forward, two and a half minutes before the end, paid off Coach Cliff Goodwin's empty-net gamble, and Thornhill tipped in the winning score only eight seconds before the buzzer.

The wind and cold recalled a similar night, twenty-five years ago, on Dufresne Park, when the Catholic Foresters' dapper coach froze both ears. Your compiler, then Mohawks' coach, wore a tuque, but stood on a wind-swept snowbank, temperature at 5 below, and had had it, after the first 15 minutes. Peter Winkworth came to the rescue with the loan of his flight boots, a kindness long appreciated and vividly remembered in the chilling, driving snow of a mad March night in 1970. Again, B.C.S. boys came through the frigidity, the bad lighting and the head winds that the home team can choose to their advantage. 'Way to go, Hurons!

INTER-SCHOOL WRESTLING

The final Wednesday afternoon of Lent Term had four sports going: Masters' Cup hockey, Swimming tests at the Sherbrooke Seminaire pool where the bronze medallion candidates were screened, and in the gym, a 17-bout wrestling tournament with Alexander Galt Regional School. Such a potpourri is routine, nowadays, and did not seriously interfere with the final range firing for the Geoffrey W. Hess Memorial Trophy!

Regional High brought 17 competitors in weight classes ranging from 83 lbs. to the top 155-165 bracket, and took the tourney, 41-37, via five falls to our four, plus an edge in points.

Marcel Etheridge opened the event with a third period fall on Olson, but Galt's Grey pinned Goger, and Page decisioned Kerson to indicate Regional's strength. From then on, it was nip and tuck until the two-thirds point, when the visitors forged ahead beyond reach. Field and Lockwood finished in B.C.S. fashion with fall victories, but it was too late.

The bouts were:

Etheridge, B.C.S., over Olson, Galt, - Fall
Grey, Galt, over Goger, B.C.S., - Decision

Page, Galt, over Kerson, B.C.S., - Fall

Lewis, B.C.S., over Kotarsky, Galt, - Fall

Barwick, B.C.S. over Ward, Galt, - Decision

Murphy, B.C.S., over Galvin, Galt, - Decision

Johnston, B.C.S., over Grey, Galt, - Decision

Siriango, Galt, over Ilsley, B.C.S., - Fall

Mah, Galt, over MacKenzie II, B.C.S., - Fall

Reusing, B.C.S., over Lajoie, Galt, - Decision

Rice, Galt, over Freeman, B.C.S., - Decision

Rand, Galt, over Mevs II, B.C.S., - Fall

Grey, Galt, over Ritchie I, B.C.S., - Decision

Baron, Galt, over Havis, B.C.S., - Fall

Imbreault, Galt, over Atkinson II, B.C.S., - Fall

Field, B.C.S., over Harrison, Galt, - Fall

Lockwood, B.C.S., over DoCoteau, Galt, - Fall

SKIING

The North American ski boom hit the School this winter, with upwards of 120 boys turning out for non-competitive skiing. The organizational problems were enormous, and the sight of four busloads of schoolboys arriving at Hillcrest ruined many a truant businessman's mid-week skiing, but we had a good time, and the boys were treated to ski areas all over the Townships. The non-comp boys also provided all the officials for the meet at Owl's Head, and these boys should be given a special word of thanks. As gate keepers, runners and general boys Friday they did an excellent job and contributed in no small way to the organizational success of the Meet.

D. A. G. C.

ROTARY CLUB TROPHY

The joint Senior-Junior ski team defended our possession of the Sherbrooke Rotary Club's Ski Trophy for combined slalom and downhill at the Hillcrest Interscholastic Meet on Saturday, February 21. Bedford Regional entered two teams, Alexander Galt and Stanstead put in single entries, as did B.C.S.

Toby Norwood, compact Nova Scotian athlete whose performance in soccer was remarkably sharp, took the slalom and finished a close second in the downhill for the Combined Individual trophy, a healthy contribution to his team's standing. Don McCuaig won the downhill, giving B.C.S. a monopoly on the individual cups.

On basis of skiers with points in both events, our three best took high team honours, followed by B.R.H.S. "B", A.G.R.S., Stanstead and B.R.H.S. "A". An additional Rotary Cup goes up on the Centre Hall shelf.

The team was: Laurier, Captain; R. Dunn, Vice-captain; McCuaig; Setlakwe; Norwood; G. Sheppard; B. Reardon; Busboom; Ponder; Veillon.

OWL'S HEAD SKI MEET TWO CHAMPIONSHIPS, TWO TROPHIES

B.C.S. scored a double win at the Independent Schools Meet, February 27-March 1, at the Owl's Head Ski Area, where we were the sponsoring school for the 14th annual running of the Sutherland Trophy for Juniors, and the 29th annual running of the Cochand Trophy for Senior teams.

Six schools took part in the three day meet with 39 registered entries. In the individual placing, Kenny Reardon took the Giant Slalom (Junior); Gary Sheppard took the Junior Cross-Country, and Timothy Burnett was first in the Special Slalom (Senior). With half of all the first places captured, the two teams rallied to score heavily behind their leaders, and to win both trophies with a couple of fine team efforts.

Other point winners in the meet were G. Kilgour, Stanstead, who won the Special Slalom (Junior) and the Junior Division Championship as well; J. Viets, Lakefield, winner of the Senior Giant Slalom, and F. Griffin, T.C.S., who took the Senior Cross Country. Tom Baker, of Sterling School, won the Price Ski Trophy as Senior Division Champion.

The teams were: Seniors – Cochand Trophy Champions. P. Laurier, Captain; R. Dunn, Vice Captain; T. Burnett; D. McCuaig; T. Norwood; P. Setlakwe.

Juniors – Sutherland Trophy Champions. J. Busboom; C. Ponder; K. Reardon, Captain; G. Sheppard; R. Speth; C. Veillon.

TEAM TOTALS

B.C.S.	1058.1
T.C.S.	1040.2
Sterling School	1038.4
Lakefield College School	1018.0
Ashbury College	889.3
Stanstead College	858.8

CURLING

This sport ran as a club this year, not an overly strenuous activity. A friendly series with Alexander Galt Regional and the annual double games against Ashbury were the competition. Ashbury won, 10-4 and 9-6. The School teams were skipped by Brian Sewell and Craig Bishop.

WINTER COLOURS

The Head announced Colours and Cup winners for the Lent term at the final sports assembly in March.

First Ski colours went to Burnett, Dunn, Laurier, Marien, McCuaig, Norwood and Setlakwe.

First Hockey colours were won by Jones, Leger, McLernon, Seveigny and Walker, with the latter winning the Wiggitt Cup, as noted elsewhere. The Coach's tribute to the winner was the signal for an overpowering ovation as Walker received the award.

The Masters' Cup for post-season intramural competition was won by Sewell's team.

In skiing, the Porteous Junior Cup for the most improved skier was won by Sheppard. Best all-round Junior skier, the Whittall Cup, Junior, was K. Reardon. Porteous Senior cup, for Cross-country, was won by Laurier, and he also won the Whittall Senior Cup, awarded to the best all-round skier in the School.

LAST MINUTE REPORT

Practically on the eve of publication came Earth Day, a vivid experience at B.C.S. It could be that we caught a filament of the universal fabric and found it demanded our deep concern. Such participation of all boys and all staff in an active, earthy exercise is uncommon; let us hope it will be productive.

Give Doug Campbell a hand for getting thoroughly aroused. He tackled the Fifth and Sixth forms on the subject of pollution, and then took on the launching of a local hour in Earth Day activities. The Head called a staff meeting on Tuesday, April 21st, and gave him the ball. Doug outlined his ideas, assigned groups and areas to all staff men, and lined up Dr. J. K. Lowther for a kick-off lecture. Dr. Jim came at Middle Break, Wednesday, and brought along graduate biology student, Bill Aird (son of Stewart Aird (27/30)), who told of pollution studies in and on Lake Massawippi. They answered plenty of questions, and put the facts of personal responsibility and participation squarely before each person there.

From 11:30 till lunchtime, the refuse hunt flushed a startling amount of waste from every nook and cranny. Oddities included a sterling silver ring box made by Birks, long, long ago; a Carling's Beer bottle about 40 years old; one couch, mildewed over rusty springs, and parts of what appeared to have been a still. (So there is where it was!) A two-ton truck was hired to help haul away the huge mountain of garbage piled up in front of centre steps. The School truck assisting, it took five trips.

Hopefully, you had to note the thoughtful reaction of most boys – and staff – to what may well be the first of continuing battles against pollution and disfiguration in our small corner of the earth . . .

CALENDAR

The following notice is self-explanatory, and is reprinted here for Old Boys who do not get Parents' Notices or the Magazine. At present, the Old Boys' football weekend has not been definitely settled, though it appears it may be the final game of the First Team schedule.

It has been felt for some time that B.C.S.'s 'traditional' Thanksgiving Week-end, Academic Prizegiving, and Parent-Teacher Meeting should be reviewed, and the following considerations have resulted in a change of program:

1. The long Thanksgiving Week-end has been too great an interruption to School routine so early in the term, and a great expense to visiting parents.
2. The Parent-Teacher Meeting held on the Sunday afternoon of the week-end would be more meaningful if it occurred later in the term.
3. Old Boy Academic Prize-winners of the previous year are now more widely scattered, and few are able to return to School to accept their prizes.
4. In the matriculation forms prizes have been awarded on the single performance in departmental examinations, which often did not reflect the year's work and achievement. It has therefore been decided that the School's Academic Prizes will be awarded on the basis of the year's work and the School's examinations, and that they will be presented on Closing Day in June. The program will be as follows:

Fri., June 5, 1970: Closing Chapel Service, 8:15 p.m., followed by a reception for Seniors and their parents.

Sat., June 6, 1970: School Track Finals, 9:30 a.m., with prizes awarded after each event.

Academic Prizegiving, 11:30 a.m., Buffet luncheon.

Thanksgiving Week-end itself will be programmed as a regular School week-end, with no overnight leaves; there will be football games on the Saturday, Chapel at 9:30 a.m. on the Sunday, and a whole holiday on the Monday, Thanksgiving Day.

The Parent-Teacher Meeting will take place at 10:00 a.m. on the Saturday of the Mid-Term Week-end in November, the exact date to be announced, followed by a buffet luncheon, after which boys may leave with their parents, to return to School on the following Tuesday evening. Mid-term reports will be sent to parents before this meeting.

ANNUAL GIVING — 1970

The report from the accounting end is — 176 contributors to date for a total of \$3,915.00 This is a far cry from the \$10,000.00 campaign objective set by your Board of Directors for this year — so — all you Old Boy's who have forgotten to send in your donation please remember — your help is needed.

